REASONS WHY

Bradley's Superphosphate

Has Maintained its Supremacy for 24 Years.

ECAUSE it has been the constant aim of the manufacturers to make it
HE BEST IN THE MARKET.

ECAUSE it contains all the requisite elements of plant food, derived from sources
d combined in proportions, *proven by the practical experience of 24 years* to best con
tute a WELL-BALANCED COMPLETE MANURE. FOR GENERAL USE
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ECAUSE the materials of which it is composed are selected with reference not
ly to their chemical composition, but especially TO THEIR CROP PRODUCING
OWERS, WITHOUT REGARD TO COST.

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uality and condition, all the raw materials, as well as the manufactured products,
ing daily analyzed by competent chemists. Thus there is no guess work,
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ECAUSE its composition is based on no foolish theory, but on those
inciples of feeding plants which are recognized by the highest authorities
me and abroad as the only practicable and profitable methods of RETURNING
O THE SOIL THOSE ELEMENTS EXHAUSTED BY THE CROPS.

Our patrons, whether agents of farmers, are invited to visit our *factories* and
E FOR THEMSELVES HOW OUR FERTILIZERS ARE MADE.

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ne near you, address

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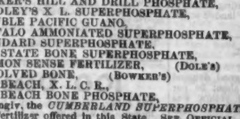

ads evenly and thoroughly all kinds of Manure found on the farm, from the rough-and toughest down to the finest, including ashes, in all conditions, wet or dry, coarse very square inch of surface with finely pulverized manure, insuring rapid growth uniform crops in all parts of the field. It spreads a load in a few minutes and the er knows exactly how much manure he is using, per acre, without the trouble of uring his field and his manure pile. TWO LOADS of manure applied with the ader, are equal to three put on by hand, as the crop will bear testimony. To buy a ader is a cheap way to buy manure. Send for Descriptive Circular.

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MANUFACTURED FROM THE

AMERICUS BONES AND BLOOD BRAND

Of the Cattle Slaughtered for New York.

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Sows all grains, grass seeds, plaster, salt, ashes, ...ime, superphosphates, everything required for broadcasting—dry or moist—more evenly and faster than any other method. SAVES SEED by sowing it accurately. *Not affected by wind*, so seed is not thrown upwards. Saves half or full ...ed, as either is wanted. Easily and quickly ...ttached to any wagon or cart without injury. ...ts in a moment. Changed from broad to narrow ...ow. Sows it acre wheat per day. Drop sowers ...Broadcasters made; most accurate machines ...plemented in the world. Endorsed and recommended by thousands of practical farmers in U. S. Fully warranted—perfectly simple. Pamphlet free. Agents wanted. Send 25 cents for ...ace for now free illustrated catalogue with ...ll description, testimonials, &c. Address

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applied to the soil, repays its cost many times over. Try it, and be convinced. Pamphlets, with testimonials, etc., forwarded free. If there is no local agent in your vicinity, address

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Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE, MECHANIC ARTS, LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

BADGER & MANLEY, Publishers and Proprietors. "OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN." TERMS: Two Dollars per annum, in Advance.

Vol. LIII. Augusta, Maine, Thursday, April 23, 1885. No. 23.

Fairs to Occur.

Cumberland County Cattle Show and Fair—Portland, Sept. 8—12.
Cumberland Farmers' Club Fair—West Cumberland, Sept. 29 and Oct. 1.
Franklin County Cattle Show and Fair—Farmington, Oct 6—8.
Kennebec County Cattle Show and Fair—Readfield, Sept. 30—Oct 2 and Oct. 1.

At Messrs. A. M. Herkness & Co's. sale of imported Jerseys at Philadelphia, March 26, forty-five animals sold for an average of $163.96.

Better late than never. The *Homestead* in its issue of the 11th inst., publishes in full Dr. Goessmann's report of his inspection of fertilizers for last year.

Mr. J. W. Adams of Massachusetts, formerly of Portland, remarks that "no apple born west of the Hudson has proved so good as the natives of New England."

The sale of Holstein cattle by Messrs. Underwood & Washburn, at Jackson, Mich., March 4, was declared off after a few animals had been sold at prices ranging from $75 to $215.

The winter wheat in Illinois, as shown by the returns to the State Board of Agriculture, on April 1st, is in an unpromising condition, showing only 59 per cent. of an average condition for that date.

At M. H. Cochrane's auction sale of selections from the Canada stock held at Dexter Park, Chicago, April 7 and 8, thirty-seven Aberdeen-Angus bulls and heifers sold for an average of $231.22. Herefords, 6 heifers and 6 bulls, averaged $314.16.

Stock at the State College Farm is looking in fine condition this spring. Two Shorthorn steer calves are being raised, with an accurate account kept of the food consumed and the weekly growth of the animals. This record will be kept as long as the steers are fed.

The Boston market reports of two-weeks ago contained a reference to the sale of two very fine yearling steers fed by D. R. Bardwell of Shelburn, Mass., dressed weight 800 pounds each, and which sold at the very highest top price. Who can say that such beef-raising does not pay in New England?

The Androscoggin Agricultural and Horticultural society has made arrangements with the Maine State Fair trustees to hold their annual exhibition in connection with the State Fair. The trustees met Wednesday to arrange a list of premiums. B. F. Briggs, Auburn, is President; Wm. R. Wright, Lewiston, Secretary.

The Jersey heifer, Little Torment 15581, at twenty-five months, with first calf, made 14 lbs. 7 oz.; and at thirty-six months, with second calf, has just made 23 lbs. 3¼ oz. of butter in seven days, surpassing Bomba's 21 lbs. 11¾ oz. and Fadette of Verna 20's 23 lbs. 8¾ oz. Her feed was ground corn and oats three times daily, ordinary rations, no forcing whatsoever. Test began March 17 and ended March 23, 1885.

Immediately on learning of the death of the noted Percheron stallion Voltaire, Mr. Dunham, the noted importer and breeder of Percheron horses, from whom he had recently purchased, telegraphed his owners as follows: "I regret your loss as much as you possibly can. Any horse I have in my stable except Brilliant is yours without cost to you. Make selection and I will ship at first opportunity." A pretty good man to buy horses of, we should say.

There is great activity among seedsmen and fertiliser and farm implement salesmen, at present. Farmers are coming to realize that only the best of everything will enable them to compete with low prices and the plenty everywhere prevailing. Good seeds and abundance of fertilizers and the best implements reduce cost, first by substituting teams and tools for manual labor, and second by insuring good crops through rich land and thorough work.

In a lecture on Stock Husbandry by A. W. Cheever, editor of the New England *Farmer*, before a Farmers' Institute at Gray, last winter, he claimed that the cost of a ton of hay, grown on a farm where only home made manures are used, and where these will maintain the fertility of the soil, is just what the labor costs for hauling out the manure, and cutting and hauling in the hay with the addition of taxes and interest. This is further testimony that the cost of hay in general farming is not so much as many have been contending.

Governor Eaton of Colorado, issued a proclamation April 4, declaring a cattle quarantine against the States of Illinois, Missouri, Kentucky, New York, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, New Jersey, Massachusetts, Indiana, West Virginia and the District of Columbia, where the State veterinary authorities report the existence of pleuro-pneumonia. All cattle shipped or driven from these States or the District of Columbia, will be kept out of Colorado unless accompanied by a certificate of health given by the State Veterinary Surgeon or Sanitary Board.

Prof. Henry of the Wisconsin Experimental Station, writes to *Hoard's Dairyman* that at the Experimental Farm, Madison, some winter calves are being fed sweet skim milk to get at the value of that article for calf diet. Each calf is fed from eight to eleven quarts of skim milk, warmed to blood heat and given in three feeds, besides a little hay and oats (the latter fed whole) which they soon take to eating. For twelve weeks they averaged the following gains per week:

Heifer calf (full blood Jersey)	lbs.
Bull " " (grade Jersey)	10.1
Heifer " " (full blood Jersey)	11.6
Heifer " " (grade Jersey)	15.5
Heifer " " (grade Holstein)	13.9

Col. Norman J. Colman of St. Louis, Missouri, successor to Dr. Loring as Commissioner of Agriculture, has qualified by giving bonds, and has taken formal possession of the office. Col. Colman is a man who has been long and well known through his connection with the agricultural affairs of the West. He has been editor and publisher for many years of Colman's Rural World, an agricultural and horticultural journal of much strength, and recently has been President of the Mississippi Valley Cane Growers' Association, and also of the Mississippi Valley Dairymen's Association. There is no doubt but he will fill this more important position of Commissioner of Agriculture with the natural ability he has heretofore carried to his other work.

It is a surprise that so careful a paper as the New England *Farmer* should make so wild a statement as it does in saying that the bill prohibiting the manufacture and sale of oleomargarine and adulterated butter and cheese, passed by the Maine Legislature at its last session, "was, in a certain sense, smuggled through the Legislature; that is, there were no public hearings upon the subject, nor was there any discussion of the bill either in committee or in either house." Instead of this being true, we would inform our worthy cotemporary that there was the greatest possible publicity to the movement from the start. The necessity for a law of the kind was first publicly agitated at a vacation gathering of some 3000 farmers held at Old Orchard in September, and the action there taken was reported by the newspapers. It was again brought up at the meeting of the State Grange in Houlton in the winter, when the action taken was again given to the public. When in the commencement of such business it came before the Committee on Agriculture of the Legislature, due notice was given, and a public hearing held, at which the matter was fully discussed. True, there was "no discussion in either house," for the reason there were no members who wished to advocate the sale of doctored tallow and colored lard as a table luxury among the well-to-do people of Maine. We are sorry to be called upon to correct so gross a misstatement as the above, but the truth should prevail. No, when the farmers of Maine want either an oleomargarine law enacted, an experiment station established or a Governor elected, they go to work in a straightforward way and do it.

Study vs. Practice.

Among the working farmers, the idea has prevailed to a great extent that a man's knowledge of any feature of practical agriculture is not worthy of confidence unless he has himself gone through an experience in that particular direction to acquire it. No matter how much he may have studied it, no matter how wide his opportunities of observation nor how much time he may have spent in improving those opportunities, no matter how much of the practice of others he may have observed and studied, no matter how much he may have read, if he has not been engaged in the work with his own hands and in his own right he is only a theorist and is not to be trusted. At a meeting of a county farmers' club a question was raised on some appropriate matter of farm practice of much importance, and the same was answered in accordance with the most advanced knowledge of the day. A farmer present, who is a stickler for practical knowledge, arose and said he "would like to ask the gentleman if the answer given was based on his own experience, or whether it was mere theory."

Now we candidly raise the question whether this adhesion to practice has not already gone too far. We rest no claim on theories; in fact, theories lay no claim to belief. They are only presented as plausible, and all we are asked is to hold them in respectful consideration till they are displaced by facts, or prove to be facts. True, there have been many theories hovering about our agriculture, and many loony theorists have shouted them long and loud to altogether too willing ears, till many farmers have for the time been led astray. It is not strange, perhaps, that a reaction has been the result, and many have not only grown suspicious of book farmers and book knowledge, but have become, as they are found at the present time, intensely practical in their demands.

There is, however, a wide distinction between theory and knowledge, and we cannot be too careful to recognize the difference. We should contend, that it is possible for a candid seeker after knowledge to acquire what there is known upon any single branch or any particular feature of farm practice, even though he may never have had any personal experience in that particular line himself. In fact our knowledge of practical farming is made up chiefly of acquisitions from others, we only touching it up here and there a little through our own practice. If a farmer knows only what he may be able to learn through a slow and toilsome experience, his knowledge will be limited indeed. The practical experience of any one farmer, generally speaking, is only additional testimony to what has already become available knowledge to any one seeking it, though not in practice himself.

There are familiar illustrations of the ground taken almost without number. The works of a Bates, a Colling and a Booth in breeding stock, have become book knowledge to the present generation of breeders, and it is not at all necessary that the principles laid down by those renowned breeders be wrought over in present practice. They have become common stock and can be studied out by a student or breeder alike. A knowledge of how to breed a good animal at the present time is not gained through practical work. In order to learn, actually and truly, what good plowing is, it is not indispensible that the learner may be able himself to lay the furrows smooth and straight. The orchardist knows that clons grow, and knows, too, that a tree bearing worthless fruit may be changed to the valuable Baldwin, though he may never have set a clon in his life. It is easier for a student of farm economy to search out of books and gather from observation and inquiry what is known at the present time about feeding stock, than it is for him to acquire a like knowledge through practical work; and if in any one of the reliable knowledge that it was not gained from others than it would be if acquired from his own experience?

We have in mind a man who purposed to go to raising onions as a special farm crop. All who know anything about it know that this is a crop which requires a special knowledge, and admits of no neglects. Yet this man was without experience and without knowledge in the matter. The first step taken—before practical work was entered upon—was to master what was known in onion culture. The result was that his efforts have been successful from the start. He did not gain his knowledge from personal experience.

There was another illustration in an adjoining county. Two several owners of a large farm had failed to make their business successful. A sea captain who had plowed the ocean as long as he cared to, became the owner of the farm, though entirely without practical experience in the tilling of the soil. Instead of learning the business through practice he wisely decided to devote the first year entire to the study of farming through books and through observation. The result was that he acquired a knowledge of the business which enabled him to make it a marked success from the start. Many more illustrations of a similar kind are in mind, all going to prove that men have put themselves in possession of knowledge which may be relied upon by practical farmers even though that knowledge was not acquired through practice.

We would in no way disparage the importance of practical experience in farm affairs as a passport to confidence. He who studies and practices is doing a double work, and has additional claims to confidence where his conclusions have been put to a test in his own practice; but the unprejudiced man who gains his knowledge without practice may be entitled to more of confidence than popular teaching now admits. Farmers have been grossly imposed upon by theorists, it is true, and have become suspicious. This is well if not carried too far. There is, too, less liability to the theoretical and false when a man's own business is at stake. Yet in each and every case a man is entitled to the confidence of the public according as his teaching is from correct premises, whether his knowledge comes through his own practice, or a study of the practice of others.

Probably nine-tenths of the people who think anything about it consider the Northwest the great wheat-growing region of the country. The fact that large areas of land in "bonanza farms" are devoted to this crop, naturally gives this impression, while the frequently published accounts of the immense quantities obtained from these great fields tends to strengthen the belief. But the returns made to the commissioner of agriculture, and embraced in his report for 1884, show that this view is erroneous, and prove that the valley of the Ohio is the great centre of wheat production in the United States. While the quantity of wheat grown in New England is relatively very small, it is an encouraging fact to farmers in this section that the average yield per acre is a little larger than it is in Ohio, and considerably above that of Illinois and Indiana.

Scours in a Cow.

I have a cow in milk four years old in my care, that is much troubled with looseness of the bowels. Will you kindly inform me, or some of your numerous readers, a remedy. Her feed is good hay with two quarts of bran, and one and a half quarts of Indian meal, twice a day. Her skin is in good bloom, but there are a quantity of kernels immediately under the skin, the size of a large bean, others are somewhat larger. She has a good appetite for her food and drinks well, but grows thinner in condition. The disease does not seem to advance, neither does her dung become slimy or nauseous, and there is a copious flow of urine rather high in color. The digestive powers seem to discharge their functions as the food passes away fully digested. It may pass off in a short time without medicine, but it is necessary to see that the disease does not become seated, as it will then be more difficult to cure. Will you also oblige by informing me the causes operating to produce this complaint?

W. H.

Mechanic Falls.

In our own herd we have always succeeded in correcting an ordinary attack of scours by a change of diet. Change the hay to late cut or to straw, and the meal ration to wheat middlings or cheap flour or oat meal, and give less of it. Occasionally substitute whole oats, and a light ration of potatoes or other roots. If the trouble does not yield to this treatment, it is probably due to some cause other than the action of the digestive organs and bowels. Possibly too, it may have advanced to a stage which calls for a prompter treatment than the above. In either case, dose precisely as with the human subject, only in proportionate quantities. Take equal parts tincture opium, tincture rhubarb, tincture of camphor, mix and give 100 drops for a dose. Repeat as often as appears necessary, watching results closely. The causes of disarrangement of the bowels are many, but generally will be found in an improper ration long continued, or in some plant mixed with the fodder which has a tendency in this direction. The herdsman who watches his herd closely, will generally detect indications of disorder in season to check it through diet alone.

The New U. S. Commissioner of Agriculture.

The following sketch of the new Commissioner of Agriculture, we take from the Massachusetts *Ploughman*:

Commissioner Colman is a native of New York State, and was born and bred on a farm. He is now 58 years old. Early in life he conceived the purpose of founding and carrying on a first-class agricultural journal, and to this end he set steadily made all circumstances and opportunities subservient. He prepared himself for his future work by a course of reading and study, including chemistry, botany, and such history, mineralogy, geology, etc. At the age of twenty he left home and went to Kentucky, after a year removing to Louisville, where he continued the pursuit of teaching and at the same time studied law in the Louisville Law University, which conferred on him the degree of Bachelor of Law. Together with Mr. M. C. Kerr, afterwards Speaker of the United States House of Representatives, he settled in the practice of law in New Albany, Indiana, where within two years he was chosen to the office of district attorney. But during all this time he did not lose sight of the fixed purpose of his life, but was perfecting some means and secured for his partner Kerr the succession to his office, he took the final and decisive step and removed to St. Louis. He found, however, no room and scarcely a chance for a young man of his energy, and the result was that he proceeded to establish *Colman's Rural World*. This was thirty-seven years ago. He continues its publication to the present day, being both editor and proprietor. There are few States in the Union where the name of *Colman's Rural World* is unknown. While conducting his paper, which is a weekly publication, he engaged in several branches of farming, such as stock-breeding, fruit-growing, and the nursery business, believing that in conducting an agricultural journal, practical experience was as necessary as theoretical knowledge; and from this date of beginning he has deservedly maintained a leading position in the Mississippi Valley, as a writer on agricultural topics, as a popular speaker before agricultural and horticultural conventions and meetings, and as an active member of various local associations having agricultural progress for their object. Of a long list of such associations he has been the honored president. He has likewise been a member of the Missouri Legislature, held the office of Lieutenant Governor of the State, and on two occasions lacked only a few votes of receiving the nomination for Governor.

Mr. Colman is in the prime and vigor of life, and therefore perfectly qualified to discharge the increasing duties of the office to which he has now been appointed. He has filled the offices of President of the National Sugar Growers' Association, which has a large membership in both the northern and southern states; President of the Mississippi Valley Dairy and Creamery Association; a membership extending throughout the Mississippi Valley; President of the National Nurserymen's Association, with a membership that represents the whole Union; President of the Missouri State Board of Agriculture; President of the Missouri State Horticultural Society; President of the Missouri State Horse Breeders' Association; President of the Mississippi Valley Cane Growers' Association; and of other associations which might be named but would only add to the list, all furnishing cumulative evidence of the wide, public confidence in him as a man, and in his ability and accomplishments as an agriculturist. For more than ten years past he has been a member of the Board of Curators of the Missouri State University and Agricultural College.

More than all, or better perhaps as the efficient parent and creator of all, he has conducted a successful journal of agriculture, by which he has influenced an immensely larger number of minds than could have been possible for him to reach in any other way. It is this which has chiefly given him the power he has used so beneficently for the interests of the whole West agricultural prosperity. To have published such a paper for over a third of a century, with an extending influence over the richest agricultural territory within the area of a Union of thirty-five States, is more than ample endorsement for one who has been selected to administer the office of Commissioner of Agriculture for United States. It must be universally admitted that the President, in appointing the successor of Dr. Loring, has shown remarkable judgment and sagacity in his choice, and has selected a man of great executive ability, thorough qualifications, and wide popularity, who possesses a most extended knowledge of the wants and interests of the farmers of the country, and will fall in no important particular to serve them to the utmost.

LIMESTONE, ME., Nov. 21, 1883.

THREE THOUSAND ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY BUSHELS OF POTATOES DUE TO PHOSPHATE. I planted 18 acres this year to potatoes, using Bowker's Hill and Drill Phosphate without manure, and although it was a poor year for potatoes in this section, yet I harvested 3160 bushels from the piece. My land is level, and sometimes the water stood between the rows two-thirds up the hills. Had it not been for the Phosphate hastening the growth, I should not have had a crop at all.

ISAAC WELLS.

PERSQUE ISLE, ME., Nov. 10, 1883.

THREE HUNDRED POUNDS VS. FORTY LOADS MANURE. *Gents*:—I planted one acre potatoes, using your Bowker's Hill and Drill Phosphate, and one acre with manure, using 300 lbs. of phosphate on one acre, and 40 loads of manure on the other. I got 100 bushels more of potatoes from the acre with the Phosphate than from the acre with the manure.

J. A. ALLEN.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

That Ton of Hay.

EDITOR MAINE FARMER: At the Farmers' Institute held in Saco, recently, the question was raised that the best idea is cost to grow a ton of hay and store it in the barn —the conclusion was arrived at that it cost $12. Now if these conclusions can be verified, then go West, young man, where the ground is richer. Mr. Editor, with your permission I will come to the rescue of the farm and give my views as I see them. In the first place the subject does not admit of a definite answer—the difference in soils on every acre of the farm, the difference in every load of manure applied, the difference in the seasons, no two being alike, and most of all the difference in men. If a man has a load of hay to sell, the question is how much it costs him to grow it, but how much it is worth to the purchaser. We are told it takes on an average an acre of ground to grow six tons of hay in six years, that the land is worth $60 per acre, this may approximate an average throughout the State. Granted, that we must charge 83 interest and $1 for taxes, that is $4 for the use of land, little or much. Granted, and that plowing, harrowing, manuring, seeding and harvesting will bring it up to $12 per ton. This seems plausible, but let us look at it, Mr. Editor. I have read somewhere in a book that the man who causes two blades of grass to grow where but one grew before, deserves better of his country than the author of a fatheth a city. At first sight this would seem an easy thing to do; we have only to plow a so-called worn-out acre of ground, spread on 10 cords of manure, and see what the thing is done. But if we take a run-down farm whose natural capacity is but 25 tons, and attempt to bring it up to 50 tons, this is not the way. And yet, the fact is, that this natural capacity is just the difference between a barren, sandy plain and a rich alluvial intervale, or a strong clay loam. The soil's land whose natural capacity is not equal to one-half ton of hay is not worth $50 for farming purposes, and this our savants have entirely overlooked. Now we the last credit for this one item we have already reduced the expense one-half; the land in all cases must always have credit for one-half the crop.

Mr. Editor, Mr. Deering, member from York Co., has a nice intervale farm all in good heart, across the river from where I live. He also, like myself, keeps a large herd of cows and runs a milk route in the two cities. In the fall of the year he purchases dry hay and milk feed just when there is the most demand for it; the temptation to turn our cows into a nice green field at this time is not to be resisted; it takes carefully considered to be a gain. Mr. Deering's fields can be seen dotted with cattle till the snow flies. If we give the acre of land credit for two months' pasture, it is but fair to give it credit for one quarter for the farm. Mr. Editor, our savants have told us we must not make any account of the manure, but call it an even thing for the feeding and care of the stock. Let us look at this; it has been the rule all my life, and I am in my 68th year, that a man is entitled to one ton of hay to make a cord of manure. A cord of manure made from hay alone, reasonably free from straw, is worth a cord of hard wood, put down on account sake we will call it $8 at the barn, 50 tons of hay will make 50 cords of manure worth $350. The chemist tells us, and I have no reason to doubt it, that every ton of cotton seed meal fed to stock adds $10 to the value of the manure heap, and every ton of corn meal adds $6 to the value. Now, Mr. Editor, if we go West, young man, where the ground is richer, and turn our cows into the woods, or even to saw the wood for the kitchen fire, but I have taken the whole care of a large stock, fed out 50 tons of hay, 5 tons of cotton seed meal, and 10 tons of corn meal, turned them out to water twice a day, pumped the water, and cleaned out the manure, helped milk, and did all the chores, and stored it in the wood and barn, for which I have got to show $360 worth of manure, this is a pretty good showing for my winter's work. We keep two able-bodied men at $26 a month each, to drive our teams. I fear they will not, both put together, show so good a record. If any one thinks I have got it too high I have only to say, it cannot be removed from the farm for that money.

Mr. Editor, any reasonable thinking man, woman or child, can see through and tell you that the feeding and care of a stock of cattle should be met from the growth or produce of the cattle so fed, and not be charged against the manure heap; a cord of manure made from the ton of hay from this acre of land, credited to the farm, wipes out the whole thing, in other words, the cord of manure has paid the interest and taxes on the acre of land, and a dollar to spare. Allow me, in behalf of the farm, to take exceptions to this six years' crop upon our present facilities, which in this immediate section consist of a cheese factory running four months in the year, and an average local market for butter. Suppose we buy this spring a good cow, coming in the first of May, for which we pay, or agree to pay, $35. We have now one month of good butter making before the cheese factory opens. This should give us 30 lbs. of butter at 20 cents, making $6. Then we will reckon 20 lbs. milk per day for the 90 days, which will make 600 lbs. of cheese, which at 10 cts. a lb. net, will bring us $34 cash, saying nothing of the whey. We have now received $30, and have got a cow that is worth (for any one should give milk ten months) in which to obtain the other $5, and pay for our cow's keeping for the year. The month of October should give us our $5, when the cow will be our own, and the remaining four months will go far towards paying for her year's keeping. We do not claim accuracy in nicety point for these figures, in which we have reckoned nothing for the calf, but we think they are easily within the limits of experience, and are by no means an unfair showing. But you are discounting 25 per cent. from these figures, and allowing a year and a half to pay for our cow, which shows the business to be a profitable one, and easily within the reach of the average farmer.

A merchant would think he was doing tolerably well if, entering business with a stock purchased on credit, he could in 18 months have an equally valuable stock, all clear from debt. Why then, it will be asked, do not our farmers within easy reach of these factories, increase their herds, and extend the business to the full capacity of their farms? To this very pertinent question, there are two ready answers. The first is, that many of our farmers have become accustomed to depending wholly upon the business of potato culture that it is very hard for them to make the change to any other system of farming. The second answer is, that the available labor which deters those who have already embarked in cheese making to a certain extent from increasing their herds, and others who have not yet entered the business, from stocking up with dairy cows, is the fact that they are not so situated as to profitably care for so large an amount of milk during the time when the cheese factory is not running. The work entailed upon the female portion of the household by the care of so large a dairy, is more than most farmers' wives are willing or able to undertake, while the average price of home made butter is by no means enticing. It may be said that the cheese making could be extended, which is true to a certain degree, but is still far from removing the difficulty. What then is the one thing needful to enable a large number to sell hay, else what would become of the horse railroads in the cities, the livery stables, the heavy truckage and the gentleman's road horse? This State Agricultural Report reaches out to the remotest corner of the country, it is read alike by every class of people, it is the text book from which our Legislature draws its knowledge, makes out his annual reports, for pity's sake do not let it be recorded that it costs $13 to raise a ton of hay in Maine.

JOSIAH MCINTIRE.

Biddeford.

For the Maine Farmer.

The Future of Aroostook Agriculture. Second Paper.

In a former article we considered the various circumstances which seemed to make the adoption of some system of agriculture necessary, and indicated that stock husbandry in some of its branches, was the proper line for Aroostook farmers to pursue when their condition would warrant us to allow them to adopt it. Many facts and conditions combine to render Aroostook a possible stock growing region. Among them may be mentioned the pure water, the abundance of rich grasses, a rich soil comparatively free from stones, thus rendering it possible to rotate with pasturing and cultivating crops upon all portions of every farm, and the comparative cheapness with which grains and other crops can be raised for feeding purposes. We now come to consider briefly what branch of stock husbandry is most suitable and promises the best returns. Right here we are willing to concede that any branch of the business carefully conducted would be a great improvement upon our present system of farming. We are unwilling to enter into any calculations as to the comparative profits of beef and butter production. We are glad to see the discussion going on, for it makes patent the fact that either one is a profitable business and also that we have in our own State bright, earnest, successful men who have devoted themselves, each to his chosen branch of industry, and have demonstrated that a man can succeed best by devoting his best energies to one line of work. While then we would encourage every farmer who is turning either branch, still we must be guided in this matter largely by circumstances; and taking everything into consideration, it appears to us that in the present condition of Aroostook farms and Aroostook farmers, associated dairying is the business best adapted to the wants and conditions of our people.

To establish a stock farm on a scale large enough to be profitable as a special line of business requires a larger capital than most of our farmers can command, and the time required for adequate returns to begin to come in from the business when started on a small scale would probably defer a majority from embarking in the undertaking. Again, the care, skill and courage required in raising and feeding stock for beef, so as to obtain the most profit, show a daily gain "from birth to butcher," is not possessed by the average farmer in our midst. It may be said that an equal degree of care and skill is required in the successful handling of dairy stock in order to obtain the best results. This may be true, but in the dairy business the farmer has a daily monthly and yearly test in the cream gauge, which shows him what he is doing, and any diminution in quantity will serve to prompt him to inquire into the cause of the shrinkage, and to endeavor to remedy the defect. As to capital, any farmer whose farm is capable of carrying ten or more cows, can obtain them even though he have not the ready money at hand to purchase, and the quick returns (when proper facilities are provided) will enable him to meet his obligations. Let us make a few figures on this point, based upon our present facilities, which in this immediate section consist of a cheese factory running four months in the year, and an average local market for butter. Suppose we buy this spring a good cow, coming in the first of May, for which we pay, or agree to pay, $35. We have now one month of good butter making before the cheese factory opens. This should give us 30 lbs. of butter at 20 cents, making $6. Then we will reckon 20 lbs. milk per day for the 90 days, which will make 600 lbs. of cheese, which at 10 cts. a lb. net, will bring us $34 cash, saying nothing of the whey. We have now received $30, and have got a cow that is worth (for any one should give milk ten months) in which to obtain the other $5, and pay for our cow's keeping for the year. The month of October should give us our $5, when the cow will be our own, and the remaining four months will go far towards paying for her year's keeping. We do not claim accuracy in nicety point for these figures, in which we have reckoned nothing for the calf, but we think they are easily within the limits of experience, and are by no means an unfair showing. But you are discounting 25 per cent. from these figures, and allowing a year and a half to pay for our cow, which shows the business to be a profitable one, and easily within the reach of the average farmer.

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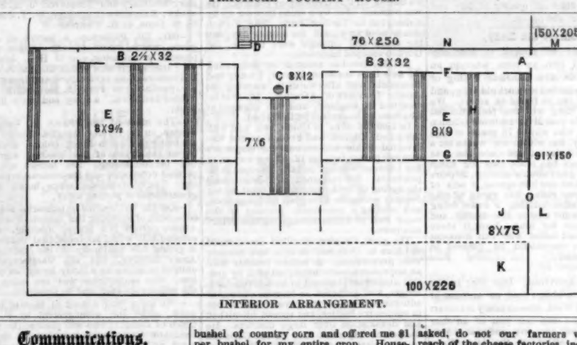
PRACTICAL POULTRY HOUSE.



INTERIOR ARRANGEMENT.

bushel of country corn and offered me $1 per bushel for my entire crop. Housewives and bakers are willing to pay the difference. The next year add 10 more cords of manure and plant to potatoes, and take off 250 bushels. This crop is variable, but will average 50 cents in our county—$125. The next year add ten more cords of manure and drill in two bushels of sweet corn, level the ground and sow grass seed broadcast. This crop

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, April 23, 1885.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

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☞If a subscriber desiring to change his post office direction, or to discontinue his paper, must communicate to us the *name of the office to which it has*[illegible] *been sent*, otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his request.

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Collectors' Notices.

C. S. AYER will call upon our subscribers in Knox County, during April and May.

J. W. KELLOGG will call upon our subscribers in New Brunswick during April.

MR. JOHN F. FERR will call upon our subscribers in East Kennebec during April.

FRIEND J. H. PRATT, will call upon our subscribers in Hancock County during April and May.

Dan Mace, the well known driver of trotting horses, died in New York, Sunday afternoon, of Bright's disease.

L. A. Witherell of Norridgewock sold to Winthrop Morrill five-year-old colt to John Horn of Waterville, last week, for $500.

Hon. Wilbur F. Lunt of Portland, has been engaged by Cloudman Post of Saccarappa, to deliver the Memorial Day oration.

The 13th annual report of the Board of Agriculture of New Hampshire for 1884 has appeared in an interesting volume of 440 pages.

Mr. Giles O. Bailey, of the Sunday *Times*, Portland, and wife, have returned from Florida. We are glad to learn that Mr. Bailey's health has been very much improved by the trip.

The venerable William Hill of Manchester, who died on the 31st ult., was a stalwart man, a nice farmer, and good citizen. He was one of the original subscribers of the *Maine Farmer*.

It is reported by the State Fish Commissioner that a short time ago there were twenty-eight factories on the coast where undersized lobsters were continually caught. These places are now being closely watched, and the guilty persons, if caught, will receive the full penalty of the law.

We have received from Goodrich & Hull, Advertising Agents, Sun Building, New York, their Advertiser's Information Book, giving circulation and general information of all the leading newspapers and magazines in the country. It contains also a brief statement concerning the principal towns and cities of the country. It is a valuable book.

This is Fast day. Let us observe it in its true spirit. "When ye fast, be not, as the hypocrites, of a sad countenance; for they disfigure their faces, that they may appear unto men to fast. Verily, I say unto you, they have their reward. Appear not unto men to fast, but unto thy Father which is in secret; and thy Father which seeth in secret shall reward thee openly."

The President has made the following appointments of ministers resident and consuls general: D. B. Laxham of Florida, to Batavia; Baylis W. Hanna of Indiana, to Persia; Walkar Frain of Louisiana, to Romouania, Servia and Greece. The President also nominated the following consuls: James Murray of New York, at St. John, N. B.; Boyd Winchester of Kentucky, at Nice, France; Charles P. Kimball of Illinois, formerly of Maine, at Stuttgart, Germany.

At a meeting in Worcester, Mass., Monday, the executive committee of the Worcester Agricultural Society declined the offer of the officers of the New England Society to attend the next fair for their expenses, and took steps to organize a State Industrial Society at once, with headquarters there. An energetic committee was appointed to canvass for members at once. Its exhibitions will probably be held with those of the Worcester society. This is a rival of the New England Agricultural Society.

We notice on page 601, date of Nov. 6, 1865, in the History of the First, Tenth, and Twenty-ninth Regiments, Me. Volunteers, the following: "The Chaplain and Adjutant General are correcting the reports for Adjutant General Hodadon. The work is not small. Since we had some 1300 names on our roll and only about 450 remain, the other 850 must be accounted for in some remarks explaining the nature of the casualty. We hear of no other State Adjutant General that is so thorough as ours in this matter." This is a great compliment to General Hodadon.

Surely bread cast upon the water will return with multiplied blessing. Miss Charlotte Bowles of Chesterfield, was for several years a matron in a woman's prison, near Boston, and while there was instrumental in the reform and conversion of a young lady belonging to a wealthy family, who died soon after her return home. Miss Knowles was very kind and attentive during her sickness, and the family became much attached to her. The father of the young lady has recently died, and has bequeathed to Miss Knowles $1,000 in money, and five shares in the First National Bank in Framingham.

James S. Lowell of Lewiston, who was in 1874, convicted of the murder of his wife, and sentenced to death, the sentence afterwards being commuted to imprisonment for life in the State Prison at Thomaston, confessed his guilt on Thursday. Those who knew the circumstances had no doubts before of his guilt. It was nearly two years after the murder before the body was found. It was then a skeleton, but was identified by the clothing. The skull was not found at the time, since Lowell has been in prison, a human skull has been found near, but not precisely at the same place where he says he hid the head. He took from the body the jewelry and everything by which he deemed identification would be possible, and carefully concealed it. He stated the circumstances that led to the fatal quarrel.

Several parties of historical resurrectionists, with spade and pickaxe, will visit the battlefields of the South this spring, to search for the scattered bones of Confederate soldiers. These parties are equipped and paid by the historical societies and memorial associations of the Southern States. They visit the battlefields, guided by eye-witnesses or participants, and drive into the earth for the ghastly remains of Southern soldiers, who were hastily buried where they fell. In this way many memorial burying grounds of the Southland, have been populated by the grim remains of "the men in gray." In this way, also, the historical societies have come in possession of many bloody relics of the sixties. On a recent occasion a perfect cannon was unearthed. It had been spiked and buried near Gold Hadley, by a gunner, to prevent it from falling into the hands of the federal army. Among the fields to be visited this season, are the Wilderness, Spottsylvania Court House, Manassas, and Mine Run.

Jay Gould, at his country residence on the Hudson, has some rare plants and flowers. In one department he has the largest collection of air plants in the United States. There are Crotons from the Fijee Islands, including all the species in existence but two. The blooms of these air plants Mr. Gould especially likes to have in bouquets on his dinner table. Some of the curiosities in plants are ferns, from their resemblance named elephant's ear, moose horn, bird's nest and sheep's horn ferns; Egyptian water lilies, scarlet, red and blue; lace plants, flat leaves which look as though they were interstices made with a penknife, leaving delicate filaments of green between the spaces, and Japanese perimmons of deep orange color. A single ripe peach, as large as those sold for five cents at street stands in August, hang from a fragile stem and is tied up in a network of string. A large space is taken up with grapes in all stages of growth. Mr. Gould's favorite varieties are the Hamburgs and Muscats.

The Contrast.

The condition of the poorer classes in Europe is all the more conspicuous on account of the regal magnificence of those who belong to the "royal family." It will make our Maine ladies' mouths water to read the account of a wedding outfit, and then it will cast over all a sorrowful tinge to think of those who are in pressing want of the common necessities of life. Since the marriage of the late Czar's daughter to the Duke of Edinburgh there has not been such a wedding outfit manufactured in Europe as that prepared for Lady Emyntrude Russell, youngest daughter of the Duke of Bedford. The account of the nuptial ceremony reads something like that of the lovely princess in an old-fashioned fairy tale. Arriving at historic Westminster Abbey in a state coach of scarlet and gold, drawn by six horses and attended by powdered footmen of imposing size and gorgeous livery, the bride entered the church and paraded up to the choir, followed by the gaze of one of the most illustrious audiences ever assembled within the walls of Westminster Abbey. Even to the uneducated eye of man, the French wedding gown was a wonderful affair of white velvet, embroidered into stiffness with real silver thread and luminous pearls, covered by a splendid veil of point lace and sprinkled lavishly with diamonds of superb size and purity, including a $40,000 tiara. This wedding robe is but a faint hint of the prodigal magnificence of the trousseau, the cost of which was fabulous, including among the buttons of which even were of diamonds, rubies or sapphires, embroideries of beaten gold, and iron and bronze of such marvelous workmanship as to be ranked as works of art instead of dress-trimmings: hundreds of pairs of shoes with buckles of precious stones. The looms of the Orient furnished their most exquisite and costly fabrics; China, India and Japan embroideries, and the only English product that figured in the outfit was a lace dress of Honiton, which was worn by the Duchess of Bedford on her wedding day. Marvels of the milliner's art, as well as the dressmaker's, composed of acres of lace of silk, and of fine linen, came from the continent, nothing made in the country from which this Duke extorts his revenues being considered good enough for the occasion. Of course, these products of other lands come in free, as all articles of luxury are exempted from duty, though tea, cocoa, coffee and other necessaries of the poor man's breakfast table are taxed to the utmost in England. Had this money been spent in England it would have employed a whole army of needlewomen, who are just now suffering for the want of work, and eking out a miserable existence in close garrets of pestilential tenement houses. It would surpass belief in this country, where so many own their homes and lands, were the unadorned story told of how English landlords literally wring the money out of their tenants which they use to make these vulgar and ostentatious displays at a time when half the industrial population of England are on the verge of starvation. These dukes merely grant building leases for a certain term, with very stringent conditions, and at the close of the term, the houses built upon the property are absorbed by the ducal owners. In this manner, and without the cost of a dollar to themselves, they cover their lands with houses. Their property, owing to the favorable legislation, goes practically untaxed. The occupiers pay everything—all rents, taxes; and even for the streets and roads which they make for these representatives of an abominable land system, the producers or workers are mulcted in every possible way to improve the landed estate. We ought to thank God every day of our lives that we live in free America, and enjoy life in the best part of America—the State of Maine.

Hon. Horace Coiburn, one of the County Commissioners of Kennebec county, died at his home in Windsor, on Wednesday of last week, after only about three weeks illness, of kidney disease. He was 73 years of age, but was as vigorous and stalwart as a man of fifty. Few men could follow him in a day's work on his farm; he was a great worker; and until his recent fatal sickness, was scarcely troubled with any illness during his long and useful life. Mr. Coiburn was born in Hampton, and married in early life, settling in Windsor, where he has since resided, and engaged in the business of farming, at which he was very successful, becoming one of the most prosperous and progressive farmers in the State. He was also one of the leading citizens of Windsor, taking a very prominent part in town affairs. He represented his town in the legislature, and the office of selectman repeatedly, besides many other positions of trust and responsibility. In 1880 he was chosen a member of the board of county commissioners, on which he has since served with honor and diligence, always attending at the meetings of the board, attending faithfully to the county's business. The deceased leaves a wife, two daughters, and three sons. The funeral was held on Thursday afternoon, at the Methodist church, and although the traveling was horrible, the edifice was crowded, testifying to the esteem in which Mr. Coiburn was held by all his friends and neighbors. The presence of many aged men was noticeable. The services were conducted by the Methodist clergyman.

GEN. GRANT. The old hero seems to be gaining every day, in spite of the doctors. The last few days his improvement has been rapid, and the New York *Sun* says, *"It is now ascertained that his disease is not cancer,* and there is no reason in his physical organization why he should not recover entirely." The physicians, however, do not agree with that statement. Col. Grant said Monday: "A week ago I did not believe father would live a week, but to-day for the first time I believe he is going through the summer all right." On Sunday the General was asked if he would not go out to drive in the afternoon. He was silent a little space of time and then said: "No, this is Sunday. Prayers for my recovery have been offered to-day in many places, perhaps, through the country, and I think it better I should not go out until Monday." The General did drive out Monday and Tuesday with apparent good results. His 63d birthday occurs next Monday.

RECENT DEATHS. Rev. Israel Hathaway, Methodist pastor at Swan's Island, aged 65 years, ill with catarrh of the liver, died Thursday, while being taken from his home on the island to Rockland in the steamer Rockland.—Wm. F. Goulding, Esq., just resigned as agent of the Androscoggin Mills, died Thursday, aged 63 years.—Tarl Berry, one of the oldest and most respected citizens of Canton, died Sunday, aged 87 years.—A. C. Crockett, superintendent of Emery & Waterhouse's axe and edge tool manufactory in Monmouth, Hon. Wm. Singer, a prominent citizen of Thomaston, and Gen. Edward T. Smith of Gorham, died Tuesday.

Hon. John S. Arnold and wife of Caribou, are about departing for their new home in Minneapolis, Minn., where their three sons are now settled. Mr. Arnold has been one of the most energetic business men of Aroostook county, and as one of its influential citizens his removal will be sincerely regretted. His many friends in Maine will unite in wishing himself and family health and prosperity in their western home.

A man down in Boothbay has no fear of the press. B. T. Cox, editor of the Boothbay *Register*, was publicly cowhided in the street Saturday afternoon. The assailant was Mr. Lewis Best, who immediately went before a magistrate and was held in $500 for his appearance in court. An alleged slanderous article in Cox's paper was the cause. Public sympathy is for the editor.

Among the many fine horses that Skowhegan can lay claim to, George W., the fine four year old stallion, owned by Geo. E. Washburn of the Skowhegan House, stands out quite prominent. He is a beautiful bay color, with white strip in his face, 15½ hands high and tips the scale at 1050 pounds.

The Journal of the Proceedings of the Maine State Grange, Patrons of Husbandry, at the eleventh annual session held in Houlton last December, has been issued in very neat pamphlet form, from the press of the Maine Farmer. It is full of matter of great interest to members of the Order.

Alvah G. Dow of Bucksport, has killed twenty-one wild geese this year. He shot five birds dead with a single barrel at one shot.

Knights, Parker and Crowley, three prisoners, escaped from Machias jail, Saturday night.

The Penobscot River is open, after having been closed 130 days by ice.

The Execution at Thomaston.

Carmine Santore and Raffaelle Capone, the Italians who murdered their countrymen, Pasquale Coscia (godfather of Capone) were hung in the prison yard at Thomaston, on Friday last, at noon. Under the laws of our State these two men had forfeited their lives and were justly removed from the world from which they had unjustly and wickedly removed poor Coscia.

Carmine Santore, the elder of the two condemned men, was about 45 years of age, and was born in Napoli Avellino, and has a wife and child in the old country. Santore came to America in 1862. He was more intelligent than his companion in crime, and by the aid of an English-Italian dictionary wrote intelligible letters in broken English.

Raffaelle Capone, the other murderer, was 27 years old, and was born in Avellino, near Montebiletto, Naples. He had a wife and two sons in Italy. He had been in this country two years and a half. He was ignorant and unable to converse intelligibly in the Italian tongue even, his conversation consisting of a low, vulgar, vernacular, which was almost impossible to translate or interpret.

But little is known of the lives of these two men previous to their coming to this State to assist in the construction of the Mt. Desert Branch of the Central Railroad. In 1880 Santore was sentenced to ten years in prison by the Italian Government for engaging in a revolution. In his testimony at the trial he said he served eight years of this sentence, and the balance was remitted for good behavior. He was a man of considerable intelligence, and after his imprisonment he spent much of his spare time in studying an Italian-English dictionary and writing letters to friends and to the attorneys who were engaged in his trial. Capone, on the other hand, could neither read nor write his native language, and has therefore spent his spare time smoking or chewing tobacco and meditating upon his situation. Neither of the men appeared to believe the sentence of death would be executed, till father Boniface of Boston informed them that the Governor had signed their warrants a week after they had been placed in solitary confinement. Each even then appeared to experience disappointment that he was to suffer the same punishment as his companion. Ever since their arrest each has seemed to cherish a deadly hatred for the other. This mutual hope, disappointment and personal enmity against their companion in crime, combined with the fact that they were foreigners unfamiliar with the American language and the laws of the State, have caused a great interest to be taken in their case by the people of this State. The history of the crime for which they were condemned and executed, is well known by our readers, and may not be repeated here.

During the days previous to the execution, the Italians had been visited every half hour by the night watch who found them both sleeping until after midnight. During the morning hours they were restless, passing the time in smoking or in periods of light sleep.

Friday morning Capone still clung to the idea that Santore was to hang, but that he himself would escape. Father Boniface arrived at 9 o'clock and remained with them all the forenoon. In spite of his efforts the men still continued to hate each other, each declaring that he could forgive every one else except his companion in crime. Santore's last letter closes with an affectionate adieu to his wife and renewed protestations of innocence. When Santore received his food on the fatal morning, he said: "Last meal; no 'fraid; trust God." He partook heartily of his bread and coffee. Capone ate nothing for breakfast.

At ten minutes of twelve the condemned men were taken from their cells and led across the prison yard by the sheriff and his deputies, Fathers Boniface, Peterson and Livingston accompanied them, repeating the Catholic death service. Both men were firm, but a little pale. They were clad in short blouses and trousers of black alpaca, and were secured with cords which fastened their arms and wrists to their sides. On the scaffold absolution was granted them, Father Boniface conducting the rites. They forgave each other, kissed the hands of the warden, deputy warden, and guards, and bade all good bye, calling the officers "good men."

At 12 o'clock precisely, the black caps were put on and the trap was sprung by the sheriff. No struggle ensued, and in light and one-half minutes the pulses of both ceased to beat. In 21 minutes the bodies were cut down and put into the coffin. Sheriff Irish conducted the affair quietly. There was no display and no bungling.

The execution was performed in a secluded place, and could be witnessed only by those who were selected and shut up in their cells, and no outsider could look over the walls.

SUPERIOR COURT. The following business has been transacted in the court in this city during the week: In the case of the defendant in the case of State vs. Maine Central Railroad Company, will move to have the verdict of the jury set aside, on the ground of being against evidence, and the case sent to the law court. The parties were out on the case, sent for and obtained a copy of the Revised Statutes, which he could not legally do, only such books and documents are allowed the jury, as are ordered by the court. There will probably be a new trial. State vs. George Bird. Indictment for keeping a liquor nuisance. Verdict, guilty. Defendant's counsel entered his pleas of not guilty of keeping a tippling shop and being a common seller, and pleaded guilty. In the case of the liquor nuisance, he was sentenced to a fine of $100, and costs of which $60 were remitted. The same sentence was imposed in the case of common seller. For keeping a tippling shop a fine was imposed of $100, with the alternative of being confined in the county jail. Committed. State vs. Riley Cochrane. Indictment for keeping a liquor nuisance. Verdict, guilty. In the case of Cochrane, the respondent's counsel entered his plea of not guilty, and pleaded guilty. Sentenced in the case of the liquor nuisance to pay a fine of $100 and costs of imprisonment, and in the case of common seller to $200 and four months imprisonment, and in default of payment of fine, four additional months imprisonment. Commonwealth, State vs. Geo. A. Brown. Indictment for keeping a liquor nuisance. Verdict, guilty. Charles W. Howard vs. Maine Industrial Building Association. Suit for recovery of tract. Submitted to the law court. James Thom vs. Samuel Currier. This is an action of trover to recover the value of a horse, two wagons and a harness, or the alleged value of $190. After hearing, the case was continued. John Merrow vs. Horace Holmes. Replevin for a horse, two sleighs, two sets of harness, one blanket and a whip, all of the alleged value of $106. Case settled without aid of jury.

TRANSFERS OF JERSEY STOCK. The following transfers of M. S. J. H. book stock are officially recorded:

BULLS—"Polo" 3d, No. 533, D. W. White, E. Winthrop to J. O. Drummond, N. Sidney.

COWS AND HEIFERS.—"Resta." No. 1322, F. A. Fuller, E. Winthrop to Bertha Cushman, E. Winthrop; "Pet Fuller," No. 1323, F. A. Fuller to J. O. Drummond; "Pet Jones," 894, Z. K. Mason, Winthrop to F. A. Fuller; "Jude," 406, L. S. Robinson, W rren to J. K. Annis, Rockport; "Nina," 760, Hiram Cole, Winthrop to Willis Cobb, Winthrop; "Carrie" 24, 104, S. B. Cook, Winthrop to B. F. Cook, Falmouth; "Louisa," 1326, D. W. White to J. O. Drummond; "Lida," 1178, Mrs. C. A. Quinby, Augusta to Henry J. Fowler, Portland; "Fantima," 797, B. F. Briggs, Auburn to W. H. Lovell, Bath; "Olesa," 949, C. I. Bailey, Winthrop to F. A. Chase, Lyn, Mass.

R. R. PIKE, Sec'y.

WinthropJournal, April 20.

It is said that the supply of fine furs is steadily decreasing, and that sables will before long be unobtainable. Some of the fur mantles now worn, are well nigh historic. The costliest one known is said to belong to the Duchess of Edinburgh, of the value being $60,000. Adelina Patti has a cuff of sables that cost $40,000. Mrs. J. W. Mackay owns a mantle of the choicest bits of 10,000 black fox skins, for which $20,000 was paid.

J. M. Carpenter, Esq., of Pittston, a gentleman every way competent to fill the place, will probably be appointed County Commissioner of Kennebec county, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. Coiburn.

On Saturday, a daughter of Gilbert Cummings of North Lubec, while playing with a bonfire, was burned to death. Age eleven years.

For the Maine Farmer.

The Late Gen. Gordon.

We have all become familiar with the name of Gen. Gordon during the past year, but the particulars of his romantic and extraordinary career are not so well known. I have a beautiful and correct portrait of Gordon, which I received from London with the Christmas number of the *Christian Herald*, and have had it framed and suitably hung in my house. It is that of a handsome, vigorous and energetic man of about forty years of age apparently, with a countenance that would be deemed striking without any knowledge of his life and character. It was probably taken some years before his death, as he was older than the portrait shows. As the *Christian Herald* is a London paper, mine may be the only portrait of Gordon in this vicinity.

Charles George Gordon was born at Blackheath, one of the suburbs of London about the year 1830. His father was a military officer, and he was the youngest of five sons. He was educated at the Royal Military Academy at Woolwich. He appears to have been the only one of the large family who became distinguished. In 1852 he entered the Royal Engineers as second lieutenant, and was employed in South Wales in making plans for forts at the entrance of Milford Haven, the magnificent land-locked harbor, capable of containing in safety an immense fleet, where Henry VII landed his army when he entered Great Britain to drive the usurper Richard III from the throne.

Soon after the Crimean war broke out, and Gordon reached and reported himself at Balaklava in January, 1855. Here from February to April he was employed in making batteries, in advanced trenches, under a constant fire from which comparatively few were killed. A bullet fired at him from one of the Russian rifle-pits came within an inch of his head. His comment in one of his letters was that the man's handling was in Norfolk, Bolfast; Hotspur, sired by Oxford Lo Grand, 63,816, dam Lady Fairfield 5th, to C. E. Feich, Limerick. Pedro, sired by Oxford Lo Grand, 63,816, dam Ridge Belle, by Billy Boelyn, sired by Oxford Le Grand, 63,816, dam Marigold 14th and Dolphin, 62,352, sired by Duke of Fairfield 5th, 47,-, dam Roseleaf, to the town of Sedgwick.

—MR. EDITOR: I have a fine Jersey cow that drowls badly. Can you tell me the cause and also the cure? A SUBSCRIBER.

Corinth.

The drowling is caused by the hay, fed. Change to a different quality of hay and the trouble will disappear.

A Smart Old Lady.

MR. EDITOR: We noticed in your columns of April 16th, an item wherein an old lady aged 68, Mrs. Emeline Vining of Weld, was considered a smart old lady, and a request that one be found as smart. We trust Mrs. Vining will not feel offended when she reads that Mrs. Ambrose Gliddon of Whitefield, who will be 76 years of age the 4th of May, has within six weeks set a quilt with 2,853 pieces; and since she was 70 years old, of which 60 pieces in a calvin quilts, knit 12 pairs double mittens, 20 pairs men's socks, knit one bed spread, 2 sets of tidies, and wove 1,000 yards of rag carpeting, besides milking 3 cows, doing the housework for two in the family, and part of the time for four. Now if there is any old lady who can discount Mrs. Gliddon, we should be pleased to hear from them. B.

Whitefield, April 19.

AND STILL ANOTHER. *Dear Sir:* In the *Farmer* of April 16th, I read an account of Mrs. Vining of Weld, who certainly is a smart old lady. But I can tell you of another over eighty-four years old, and that is Mrs. E. K. Bryant, sister of the late Moses Wells. This last year she made a crazy quilt of a number of squares, each square containing a number of pieces all neatly sewed and embroidered beautifully and finished with wide darned lace, which she colored over by hand. This quilt was made by this lady without glasses, and she is in her 81st year. The quilt was presented to a niece in another State, and will be preserved as a relic and a real wonder of this century. Now if you publish this, perhaps we shall hear of some more smart old ladies; it is very nice to hear from them. Long live the *Farmer*. The *Farmer* is everywhere a welcome guest and read with the greatest of pleasure by both old and young. I send it every week to Oxford County, and there is read and handed over to the Maine boys, who greet is as a friend so far away from home. W.

Hallowell.

MAINE RELIGIOUS NEWS. Rev. W. C. Stetson has resigned the pastorate of the Baptist church in Surry.—At South Hancock, the ice was cut away from the shore for the baptismal service. Thirteen were baptized. In the afternoon the hand of fellowship was given to these and to two others who came by experience and letter. Rev. Hampton Bourgeois preaches. The Praying Band are laboring at Dover. The meetings are crowded every night, and upwards of one hundred persons have requested prayers for themselves, their children, young men, and several heads of families among the best citizens.—The Universalists of Monson, have engaged Mr. Cassidy, late of Canton, N. Y., to preach for them three months, to commence about the first Sabbath in July. The Memorial M. E. Church, at North Anson, has called Rev. Alonzo Sanborn for the 7th. Rev. C. E. Libby preached the dedication sermon. Text, St. John 10-35. Afternoon sermon by Rev. G. N. Eldridge of Colonel Jack. Text, Matthew 5-16. Evening sermon by Rev. A. J. Lockhart of Orrington.—Rev. C. C. Foster is holding meetings in West Ornewille; the meetings are full of interest. Seven souls found have resolved to commence the christian life.—The good work in the Universalist society at Bath is still going on, and going on, and "onward still onward," seems to be the watchword. The Sunday services are well attended, some new ones coming and taking pew rents. The congregations increase in numbers, and with the very efficient help of the pastor, the interest has increased.

A reception was tendered Rev. G. N. Eldridge and family, pastor of Bangor church other night, by his many friends in the Union street Methodist church in that city.

—Rev. Charles F. Harrington, graduate of the Theological Seminary, Bangor, '84, and who also supplied the church in Brewer Village in 1873, has accepted a call to Keene, N. H. He has been at Dubuque, Iowa, since 1882.—Rev. Mr. Bangs of this society have commenced building a parsonage. It is to be two story, and will present when finished a very fine appearance.

When Mr. W. Jenkins of Dahlonega, Ga., went home to dinner Wednesday, and asked where his wife was, his six year old daughter said: "Mamma is swinging out in the yard, but she won't let me swing at all." Mr. Jenkins was somewhat alarmed and horrified to see his wife hanging dead from the limb of an apple tree His cries quickly brought the neighbors, who were shocked not only to see the woman's body hanging, but at Jenkins' efforts to kill himself by bunting his head against the wall. It was found necessary to bind him hand and foot to prevent him from killing himself. It is said that Jenkins had parted from his wife in the morning in anger.

When a woman of a southern village heard her pastor say that the church needed a new Bible, she went into the woods and prayed the Lord to send them one. "Just then," the story goes, "she heard a rattlesnake, and rising from her knees killed it, sold the rattles for $4.50, and bought a new Bible with the money."

City News.

—Barnum's circus is coming in July.

—May flowers are now gathered on the hillsides.

—The air is laden with the odors of garden bonfires.

—Hard to beat—a carpet these housecleaning times.

—Ex-Gov. Plaisted contemplates moving his family to this city.

—Labor is in demand as the spring opens, and there is no necessity and no room for a single loafer.

—"Tobey Candor," the well known newspaper man, has returned with his family to the city and will make it his home.

—Union Fast Day services of a social character, will be held this forenoon at 11 o'clock, at the Free Baptist church. All are invited.

—Mr. Daniel Thing, living on Prospect street, and a member of the G. A. R., aged about fifty years, has recently become almost totally blind.

—Llewelyn Hanks of this city, has brought into this office twin eggs, a great curiosity, the eggs being uniform in size and perfectly joined.

—John L. Stevens, S. T. Cannon and A. G. Andrews have been chosen by the Winthrop Street Universalist society, the executive committee.

—Mr. Samuel Wyman, who recently died in New Sharon, was born in this city in 1796. He went to New Sharon in 1819, and was among its early settlers.

—Mrs. B. T. Sears, who lives on the east side of the river, died suddenly on Saturday morning, and without any warning. She was a most estimable lady.

—The Salvation Army still draws crowded audiences at Meonian Hall, but the silver collection does not so large as on first. They claim to have made twenty converts thus far.

—Ex-Secretary Blaine will leave Washington for his home in Augusta as soon as the Presidential party is fairly under way. He has given up the lease of the Windom house, in which he has lived all winter, to take effect in June.

—Rev. Stephen Allen, D. D., whose home is in this city, is writing the history of Methodism in Maine. We know of no gentleman better fitted for the undertaking. A ripe scholar, a thoroughly consecrated christian and a ready writer, we have no doubt but Dr. Allen will do the work well.

—The Cushnoc Gun Club reorganized Monday evening, with the choice of the following officers: President, J. P. Pierce; Vice Presidents, P. O. Vickery, S. B. Glazier; Secretary and Treasurer, J. A. Fairbanks; Executive Committee, W. T. Jones, G. M. Dana, C. R. Whitten.

—Mr. Ed. Patterson, a native of Augusta, whom many of our people will pleasantly remember, son of Hon. Joseph W. Patterson, is now one of the publishers and editors of an agricultural and home paper, published in Forsyth, Mo., called the *"Home and Farm,"* a spicy and well filled paper.

—The most of the houses in Vickery Square, on the former Mansion House lot, are being painted in fancy colors, according to the taste of each occupant, a green tint predominating. The houses are all painted differently and the contrast is pleasing. The conventional white house with green blinds is entirely out of fashion.

—Let the tambourine be immortalized; it is capable of stopping the speech of a long winded person in a prayer meeting. One evening during the last revival meeting in giving his testimony in the Salvation Army meeting, and the warriors were obliged to strike up a lively hymn to quiet him. He was a man of about 60 years, and the zealous speaker, and he subsided.

—We are to have a week of theatre next week, under the management of F. A. Owen of Bangor, who will present the Star Comique company, and will exhibit in Augusta, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings, in a repertoire of standard and popular plays. The prices are placed within the reach of all. Admission 10 and 20 cents, reserved seats 30 cents. Tickets at Hunt's Music store, the performances begin Monday night.

—The Richmond *Bee*, without the fear of an indictment for libel, says it remarks: "Whatever may be said or thought of the Salvation Army, no one will question the bravery of its members. The fact that miles, in the streets of the city of Augusta, emblazing 440 miles of road.

—The week's mission at St. Mary's Catholic church in this city, closed on Sunday, and all who have attended the services speak of their impressions as a profitable character. Father McDonald, a noted preacher in the church, assisted in nearly all the services, preaching able and eloquent sermons, and his words were treasured up and pondered, good results must follow as the fruit of the mission.

—The union revival meetings which have been in progress in this city for some six weeks, commenced in the vestry at the Free Baptist church. Pastors and people have worked together in harmony, the Christian people have been quickened and strengthened, and the reclaimed, and sinners converted. Indeed the field has been "white for the harvest," and precious sheaves have been garnered. In all, some sixty or more persons have been converted, and will connect themselves with the different churches of the city.

—The steamer "Star of the East" made her first trip from Boston to Gardiner via the Kennebec, Tuesday night, and arrived at Gardiner yesterday morning. The steamer "Delta Collins" gliding up to her wharf in Hallowell, was greeted with joy by the people. The steamer will make her first trip from the Kennebec to-day (Thursday), leaving Augusta at 12.30, and Hallowell at 2 p. m. She has been thoroughly overhauled, and the engine and boilers carried him by main force to his boat, still struggling to get free.

—Gordon was repeatedly promoted by the British Government, and in 1880 was made major general. The last part of 1884 he spent with his mother's family in England. In 1865 he was appointed Commanding Royal Engineer, Gravesend. Here he lived wholly for others. His house was school, hospital and almshouse in turn. The poor, the sick, the unfortunate were welcome to all he had. A boy of bad character was rescued by him, taught and trained for sea, followed by his prayers. He visited the work house and infirmary, and the cells of prisoners. He took along the neighborhood of a chicken which was trifling carelessly with a crust of bread. The mouth of the mother was aroused. She fixed her eyes on the crust, pounced on him, caught him by the back, and carrying the robber to a tubful of water, dropped him into it with a revengeful "chick." The chick was drowned, and the brood has since been free from the raids of the surviving rodents.—San Francisco paper.

VALUE AS COMPARED WITH STABLE MANURE. Reuben Brackett, Berwick, Maine, says: Two years ago I bought $21.75 worth of barn manure, and at the same time I bought $6.50 worth of Soluble Pacific Guano. At the end of the season I found I had received more value in crops from the investment of $6.50, than from the $21.75.

Kennebec County News.

—Mr. Chas. Fuller of Gardiner, continues his position as clerk on the Star of the East.

—C. H. Nelson of Waterville, has been buying horses in Houlton and the Provinces.

—The new organ for the Universalist church in Hallowell has arrived and is being set up.

—A. K. P. Buffum has sold his sash and glazed window business in Gardiner, to S. N. Maxcy & Co.

—Mr. Edward A. Lapham and wife of Pittston, will celebrate their silver wedding on the 4th of May.

—Mr. Harry A. Chadwick of Gardiner, has taken a position in the editorial department of the *Kennebec Journal* and will devote his time to the paper.

—C. A. Robbins & Sons, Gardiner, are doing a thriving business at their machine shop at the foot of High street, being obliged to work evenings a portion of the time in order to keep up with their orders. They keep twelve men constantly employed, and their shop is furnished with new and improved machinery adapted to their business. They have just completed an extensive job for the Lawrence Bros. of South Gardiner, having put in three new lathes and thoroughly repaired their engines.

—Mr. and Mrs. Z. S. Parker of Farmingdale, were happily surprised on Saturday evening, April 18, by fifty neighbors and friends, laden with forty-five choice presents and an excellent picnic supper. The presents were both valuable and useful, good singing with accompaniment under the hands of the accomplished organist, Miss Annie May Buckman, entered largely into the entertainment provided. The relatives of either Mr. or Mrs. Parker were present as none reside in the vicinity. The occasion was the 30th anniversary of their wedding day.

—E. S. Brown's fine residence on Brunswick street, Gardiner, was entirely consumed by fire Monday afternoon. Mr. Brown and family left for Florida and the house was occupied by Mr. James Sawyer and wife, parents of Mrs. Brown. The fire probably originated from a burning brand in the fire from which communicated with the stable by means of the grass. The fire spread so rapidly that it was impossible to save but a very little of the furniture. There was an insurance of $5000 on the buildings and furniture. There was a strong breeze at the time and quite a number of houses were endangered, but the flames confining fire on the roofs, but the flames were extinguished.

Items and Incidents.

The British lion has a standing invitation to meet the Russian bear.

THE ROOT OF THE EVIL. To thoroughly cure scrofula it is necessary to strike directly at the root of the evil. This is exactly what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, by acting upon the blood, thoroughly cleansing it of all impurities, and leaving not even a taint of scrofula in the vital fluid. Thousands who have been cured of scrofula by Hood's Sarsaparilla, testify to its wonderful blood purifying qualities. Sold by all druggists.

The Washington police are taking a new census of the city, and will endeavor to make a big showing they should have gone around before the office seekers went home.

Ignatius Donnelly of Minnesota, declares solemnly that Shakespeare's plays were written by Bacon. This will settle forever an unduly protracted and unnecessarily heated controversy.

"How my back does ache!" All diseases of the kidneys, relaxation of urinal and female weaknesses are cured by Hunt's Remedy.

BE PREPARED. There is hardly a family in which accidents of some kind are not of frequent occurrence, and will result in immediate and sure relief from the consequent pain, every household should have POND'S EXTRACT at hand. Its wonderful healing power for Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Sore Throat, Sprains, Sprains, Soreness, Pains, Aches, etc., has been satisfactorily attested by numerous testimonials during the last forty years. It will not fail in suitable quickly when a medical aid cannot be quickly obtained. Go to your druggist and ask for POND'S EXTRACT. Take no substitute, but have the genuine article.

The Mormons are whining. This is a sign they have been hit. Let the hitting go on.

A standard specific and absolute cure is found in Kidney-Wort for all kidney ordinary disease, Hunt's Remedy. Beware of imitations.

Dwight L. Moody, the revivalist, was asked in the recent convention in Milwaukee whether he had grace enough to die at the stake. He replied: "No, I don't need it; all I want is grace enough to hold this Convention for three days in Milwaukee."

WHICH IS THE THIRD TO BE PREFERRED. When they become acquainted with it, ladies invariably prefer Parker's Hair Balsam to any similar preparation. It makes the hair soft and glossy, arrests all falling hair, promotes new growth, restores the original color, and has no rival as a dressing. Not a few gray heads prematurely turned. Only 50c. at druggists.

In removing the old council house in Farmington to make room for the new structure, a large quantity of shavings were found beneath the old building. They were made eighty-three years ago, and were in an excellent condition.

Remove boils, pimples, and skin eruptions, by taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla to purify the blood.

The latest returned at Ottawa from the northwest indicate that General Middleton is rapidly advancing toward Clarke's crossing. It has been ascertained that Riel has crossed the Saskatchewan about Batoche and now occupies both banks of the river. Rebel scouts are constantly appearing.

SCOTT'S EMULSION of Pure Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, For Wasting, Debilitated Children and Consumptives. Des Moine, Iowa, says: "I have used Scott's Emulsion, and find it satisfactory in every respect. Children take to readily with excellent results."

Celery is good for headache and excellent brain food.

Make experiments yourself and note the success of other people's.

No lady of refinement likes to resort to artificial means to supply a becoming semblance of her former beauty. It is health alone that lights the countenance and brings back fresh tints to the faded cheek. If anything on earth will do this, it is Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which has already brought health to multitudes with whom all other means had failed.

Mrs. Harriet Granger of Sharon, Pa., has just found her son, 40 years old, who was stolen from her when an infant.

Editor's Table.

The *Magazine of Art* for May, is a gala number. It is adorned with five full page illustrations, besides numerous others on every page. The frontispiece is a study of a head, a facsimile in color, from the original by Sir Thomas Lawrence, in the British Museum. The other full pages are "The Politico," from the original by Josselin de Jong; "The Lagoon," from a Ven

ems of Maine News.

t. Croix river is free of ice.
orth bay is open to navigation.
rustees of the State Fair will meet ston, April 28th.
Nutt, Esq., will deliver the oration port on Memorial Day.
omes Graham of Waldoboro, is to the Memorial address in that town.
e has carried away several piers ms at Canton and done much dam-

B. Leavitt of Phillips, aged 58 years, ted suicide by hanging, Thursday
e.
ce Young has been appointed post- at Auburn, vice Henry Little, com- expired.
Forth Jay Granite Company has a ct to furnish the city of St. Louis a llion paving blocks.
M. Selders of Portland, is to deliver morial Day address before Sedg- and citizens of Bath.
iah McLaughlin of Bath, had his med into a shapeless mass, between ckles of two freight cars.
n C. Fletcher was commissioned as ter at Camden. Thomas Jones is ed Postmaster at Union Bridge.
Charles E. Chase of Portland has pointed Collector of Internal Rev- r the District of Maine, vice Rollins.
Wire Factory at Harrison, which idle for several weeks, started up time ago. The work was on steel

E. Wylie of Boothbay was drowned and. A wound was found on his hich was caused by falling into the

ess seems to be lively in Pittsfield. r mill has started up, several build- ll be erected in the village the com- mer.
ashington special to the Portland er says: Captain Baker of Belfast appointed United States Marshal e.
J. T. Crosby having declined to ac- e office of Supervisor of Schools of n the Selectmen have appointed Miss llian to that office.
Philo Hersey of Belfast, has pur- 110 acres of land near Santa Clara, hich is being planted to fruit trees. remove there next fall.
John Libbey of Orono, an old gen- aged about eighty years, broke his ursday, by falling from a ladder e was ascending to a hay mow.
Chas. W. Keyes, editor and propri- the Farmington *Chronicle*, has been on purchasing power and outfit for steam printing establishment.
odies of Santore and Capone, the murderers hung at Thomaston. ve been forwarded to the Maine Medi- ool at Brunswick, to be dissected.
room formerly occupied as a shoe t the State Prison is being finished apel, and the room below will be rds enlarging the blacksmith shop.
Ingalls of South Bridgton, had his one broken by the recoil of a gun. had been loaded a long time, with he fired at a crow. The crow is all

W. F. Holland committed suicide y afternoon, at Hamilton Hotel, Bar , shooting himself with a revolver. de a previous attempt about two ago.
Friday the two year old child of e Jewell of Somerset Mills, fell n the barn floor and landed sixteen low in front of a cow, without injury hild.
canning season at Eastport has be- The pay of the can makers has been d and it is thought the pay for seal- also be increased, on account of the ce of productions.
gh & Johnson of Brownville, the manufacturers at Dover, are doing a usiness at that place. Five cars each turning out 100 gross per day, t in constant operation.
. Cram, general eastern freight agent Maine Central railroad, has been ten- and has accepted the position of gen- anager of the New Brunswick rail- embracing 440 miles of road.
rails on the Boston & Maine rail- ecwen Maryland Ridge and Kenne- distance of about seven miles, will be re- this summer by much heavier ones e of heavier traffic and locomotives.
n of F. M. Sterrel of Sullivan, aged eleven years was drowned Friday. e company on a raft in mill yard. is home and accidentally fell into the and was drowned before help arrived.
spatch from Corinna to the Lewiston relating the success of as an adverti- er, says that he has made some of ys and girls so alert that every pass- ud is watched to see if the Lord is g in it.
George of Thomaston, some weeks ceived nearly $1000 pension money. nt to Portland and Newburyport, on 7th and last Friday was returned by thorities, each becoming violent, was to the Insane Hospital.
own meeting, the people of Dresden authorized the selectmen to convey ssachusetts. The property is located in n the road to Wiscasset, while some land is in South Dresden.
hild, aged about 11 months, of Mr. and rs. Hiley Waldron of Lisbon, ran to State Prison, Saturday forenoon. Green, a sixteen years old colored man, was cap- tured on Warren street, Charlestown, and re- turned to prison. One of the three prison- ers who escaped from the Charlestown State prison Saturday, two are still at large. John Martin was arrested Satur- day, and he was taken back to the prison. An officer attempted to arrest Welch, and in the struggle Welch succeeded in getting away.
The colored people of Washington, Thursday, celebrated the twenty-third an- niversary of the emancipation of slaves in the District of Columbia. The celebration consisted of a street parade during the day and commemorative exercises at the Lin- coln Memorial church in the evening. About 5,000 persons, members of various orders and military companies, colored people of Washington, took part in the pa- rade, which was reviewed by President Cleveland from the portico of the White House. At the Lincoln Memorial church Thursday night, Mr. Bruce, register of the treasury, presided, and Mr. Frederic Douglass was the orator.

Items of General News.

Genuine hog cholera has appeared in Pittsfield, Mass.
Gen. John B. Gordon of Georgia, will, it is said, be tendered the Russian mission.
The two internal revenue districts of Massachusetts are consolidated into one.
The execution of Thomas Samon, the Laconia murderer, occurred at the State prison, in Concord, N. H., Friday.
The U. S. Supreme Court has just ren- ered an opinion sustaining the action of the District Court in Utah, in excluding polyg- amists from the grand and petit juries.
All the settlers have been removed from Oklahoma, though the cattlemen still re- main. Troops are now in position to inter- cept any considerable force.
There are persistent rumors that the British troops on the Nile are already suf- fering tortures from the heat, and that the life blood is absorbed into the system and affects the STOMACH, the food ROTS instead of being di- gested, and the foul gases cause SICK HEAD- aches, DIZZINESS, HEART BURN, WAVY SENSATIONS, as well as CONSTIPATION. When the British was celebrated in that town Monday, the day being made a general holiday.
In a terrible flood in Kingman, Kansas, on Tuesday, the water rose five feet in thirty minutes, drifting houses from their foundations and drowning men, women and children.
The strike of the railroad laborers on the Canadian Pacific railroad continues, and over 500 men have quit work. Poor pay and bad treatment are given as the causes of the strike.
It is reported that the natives of the Her- mit Islands in the Pacific ocean, have eaten the crews of two German merchant ves- sels. The gunboat Hyena has been sent to punish the cannibals.
Edward McElhaney was found in the woods at Woburn, Mass., Sunday after- noon, near Rag Rock, so badly burned that it is thought he cannot live. He laid down to sleep with a lighted pipe in his mouth.
The Canadian heirs of the Lawrence- Townley estate in England, have placed the hands of Solicitor Wilson of Toronto, the records proving their descent from John Lawrence and Mary Townley.
Forest fires have thus early been pre- vailing in New York, New Jersey and Massachusetts. While fighting fires in Wrentham, Mass., Mrs. Frank Leabry was burned to death, her clothing catching the flames.
Thomas W. Dailey and Robert V. Mack- ey, building inspectors, to whose negli- gence has been partially attributed the fall of the tenement buildings in New York, have been indicted for manslaughter in the first degree.
It continues to look warlike, viewing the preparations between Russia and England, and less chance for a settlement than last week. Russia seems to be making prepa- rations to take Herat. The hope, however, still lingers that war may be averted.
After nearly five months the hatters' strike at South Norwalk, Ct., is at an end, and the points of difference between the proprietors of the hat shops and those for- merly employed in them has been settled by arbitration.
The jury in the case of Joseph Cohen, the New York skater, decided that the ex- citement of the match aggravated if it did not induce the illness which caused his death, and recommended the passage of a law stopping such matches.
Julius, one of the sons of the late Isaac Adams of N. H., the printing press in- ventor, who was left with a mere fraction of his property, contests his father's will, on the ground that his father was of un- sound mind. Mr. Adams left $3,000,000.
The Porte has replied to England and Russia. Turkey will remain neutral and will close the Dardanelle and Bosphorus to men-of-war of either nation. Notice of this decision has been sent by the Porte to various foreign ambassadors at Constan- tinople.
Kenward Philip has recovered a verdict of $5,000 against the New York *Tribune*. The action was brought by Philip to recover $50,000 damages for the publication of va- rious libels, among which was the charge that he was the forger and author of the Morey letter.
On Saturday, Frank Busse, aged 37, went down into a cistern on his father's premises in Cincinnati, O., to get a char- coal furnace left there for the purpose of drying the cement, and was suffocated by fumes from the furnace. Alfred Rogers, a collector for the Frele Presses, in attempting to rescue Busse, was also overcome, and is lying in a precarious condition.
The will of Mrs. Elisa M. Morgan, widow of Ex-Governor Edwin D. Morgan, was filed in the Surrogate's office in New York, last week. She leaves $383,000 to her im- mediate relatives and friends, most of it in trust in the hands of the executors, who are directed to give the income to the ben- eficiaries. She gives $135,000 for charita- ble and church purposes.
A special from Laredo, Texas, says: Monday morning a wave eight feet high came rushing down the Rio Grande with terrific force, carrying away a portion of the Mexican National railroad bridge. In a few hours the water in the river was 13 feet, and then rapidly subsided. The high water resulted from a great water spout which fell miles above Laredo. A large quantity of drift in the river indicates that there has been a great destruction to ranche property above.
George Greene, John Martin, Edward H. Welch, alias Chicken Welch, and James Riley escaped from the Massachusetts State Prison, Saturday forenoon. Green, a sixteen years old colored man, was cap- tured on Warren street, Charlestown, and re- turned to prison. Two of the three prison- ers who escaped from the Charlestown State prison Saturday, two are still at large. John Martin was arrested Satur- day, and he was taken back to the prison. An officer attempted to arrest Welch, and in the struggle Welch succeeded in getting away.
The colored people of Washington, Thursday, celebrated the twenty-third an- niversary of the emancipation of slaves in the District of Columbia. The celebration consisted of a street parade during the day and commemorative exercises at the Lin- coln Memorial church in the evening. About 5,000 persons, members of various orders and military companies, colored people of Washington, took part in the pa- rade, which was reviewed by President Cleveland from the portico of the White House. At the Lincoln Memorial church Thursday night, Mr. Bruce, register of the treasury, presided, and Mr. Frederic Douglass was the orator.

Maine Farmers,

and especially the successful ones are, as a rule, a hard working, industrious class. Such is the mainte of our soil that a great amount of labor, chopping, clearing, piling, plowing, hauling rocks, &c., is necessary to insure success. All these duties are wearing to the system, and many of them bring on KIDNEY DISEASE, and they find themselves at- tacked with PAIN in BACK, DRAWING DOWN pains with PAIN extending towards inside of the thigh, PAIN often extending towards inside of the thigh, SCANTY and HIGH COLORED URINE, with many of the ills that tend to make life a burden. Some- times a man will be free for years, and then sud- denly attacked with all of the above symptoms at once. RESTLESS NIGHTS, con- stant WEARINESS, VARIABLE APPETITE, NERVOUSNESS, PERTURLNESS, and that great American disease "the blues," take possession.

Maine Farmers

And Wives

are also troubled with BILIOUSNESS. This is caused by a torpid state of the Liver. The liver is vitalized by a healthy blood supply, which it secretes the bile, and it is be in poor working order, the bile is absorbed into the system and affects the STOMACH, the food ROTS instead of being di- gested, and the foul gases cause SICK HEAD- aches, DIZZINESS, HEART BURN, WAVY SENSATIONS, as well as CONSTIPATION. When the food is not digested it POISONS the BLOOD, and HUMORS, BOILS, RINGWORMS, PIMPLES, SCROFULA, CANCERS and ULCERS appear in the different parts of the body. If you desire good health, cleanse the stomach and purify the Blood with Brown's Sarsaparilla. All forms of Kidney, Liver and Blood Diseases COMPLETELY ERADI- CATED from the system by Brown's Sarsaparilla. We invite your attention to the following testimo- nials showing what

BROWN'S Sarsaparilla

is doing.

Mr. Frank Colbath, Exeter, Me., paid hundreds of dollars without getting any help. He was cured of his Kidney and Liver Disease by Brown's Sarsa- parilla.

David Andrews, Esq., of Stetson, Me., was cured of serious case of Scrofula by Brown's Sarsaparilla.

Mr. Jessie Harden of Stetson, Me., had Kidney Disease, and was cured by Brown's Sarsaparilla, with- ers that he is grateful to those who prepared this wonderful medicine.

"Your Sarsaparilla is a boon to mankind," writes Mr. Samuel Sinclair from Stetson, Me. Mr. Sin- clair had Kidney Disease and was up once. He is now a well man, made so by Brown's Sarsaparilla.

Mr. John E. Boob, Deputy Sheriff, Penobscot County, was cured of Biliousness by Brown's Sars- aparilla.

Brown's Sarsaparilla cured my Kidney Disease.— H. F. Hart, Holden, Me.

Mrs. John Cleary of Glenburn, was cured of Rheumatism by Brown's Sarsaparilla.

Brown's Sarsaparilla cured my Kidney Disease.— Debility, caused by over work.

"A remarkable cure of Kidney and Liver trouble," is what the neighbors of Mr. Wm. J. Frye of Stetson, Me., say when they speak of what Brown's Sarsaparilla did for him.

Mrs. Thos. Maney of Glenburn, had a tumor, Brown's Sarsaparilla has greatly reduced it in size in six weeks.

"Brown's Sarsaparilla is bound to have a place in this world."—Piscataquis Observer, Dover, Me.

"Brown's Sarsaparilla holds its grip in this sec- tion. We know of some wonderful cures."—East- ern State, Dexter, Me.

Walter Clark, Dyerville, W. Buxton, Me., says Brown's Sarsaparilla is highly spoken of in his part of the State.

Seaford Fillebrick, No. 1 Dutton St., had Con- sumption. He was given up last winter, was cured by Brown's Sarsaparilla, and can be seen on the streets any day.

Walter Brown, Deputy Sheriff, says Brown's Sars- aparilla is a wonderful spring medicine.

Mrs. C. W. Wescott, wife of the Deputy Sheriff at Paten, was cured of Erysipelas by Brown's Sarsa- parilla.

Mrs. Twinum, an old lady, aged 86 years, was cured of Kidney Disease. Mrs. Twinum lives in Waltham, Hancock Co. This is a splendid testi- mony as to the power of Brown's Sarsaparilla.

These are only samples of the many hundreds of constantly coming in, and are unsolicited by us, and show conclusively that Brown's Sarsaparilla is the medicine for

Kidney, Liver, Blood and Nerve Diseases.

For Sale by Druggists.

ARA WARREN & Co., Proprietors BANGOR.

Sent, express paid, to any part of the United States, on receipt of $1.00. 1952

Happiness

results from that true contentment which indicates perfect health of body and mind. You may possess it, if you will purify and invigorate your blood with Ayer's Sarsa- parilla. H. H. Hough, Newport, N. H., writes: "I suffered for years with Scrof- ulous humors. After using two bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, I

Found

great relief. It has entirely restored me to health." James French, Atchison, Kans., writes: "To all persons suffering from Liver Complaint, I would strongly recom- mend Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I was afflicted with a disease of the liver for nearly two years, when a friend advised me to take this medicine. It gave prompt relief, and has cured me." Mrs. H. M. Kidder, 41 Dwight st., Boston, Mass., writes: "For several years I have used Ayer's Sarsa- parilla in my family. I never feel safe, even

At Home

without it. As a liver medicine and general purifier of the blood, it has no equal." Mrs. A. B. Allen, Winterpock, Va., writes: "My youngest child, two years of age, was taken with Bowel Com- plaint, and for three days we did not think it could live. We tried many remedies, but he continued to grow worse, and finally became so reduced in flesh that we could only move him upon a pillow. It was suggested by one of the doctors that Scrofula might be the cause of the trouble. We procured a bottle of

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

and commenced giving it to him. It surely worked wonders; for, in a short time, he was completely cured."

Sold by all Druggists.

Price $1; Six bottles, $5.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

ADAMSON'S BOTANIC COUGH BALSAM

FOR THE CURE OF COUGHS, COLDS, SORE THROAT, HOARSENESS, CROUP, ASTHMA, INFLUENZA, WHOOPING COUGH, AND ALL DISEASES LEADING TO CONSUMPTION

Pleasant, and cures as by Magic. Sold by Druggists & Medicine Dealers everywhere.

Price, 10, 25 and 75 cts.

Fleming & Co., PROPRIETORS, 343 4th Ave. New York.

DR. KINSMAN'S ELIXIR

WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD. Never fails to relieve pain in from one to twenty min- utes, and for rapidity in curing Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Bronchitis and Asthma it is unequalled. Will cure Rheumatism in every instance. Will cure Neuralgia in every instance. Will cure Sciatica in every instance. Will cure Lumbago in every instance. Will cure Backache in every instance. Will cure Pleurisy in every instance. Will cure Headache in every instance. Will cure Toothache in every instance. Will cure Earache in every instance. Will cure Sprains in every instance. Will cure Bruises in every instance. Will cure Burns in every instance. Will cure Scalds in every instance. Will cure Cuts in every instance. Will cure Wounds in every instance. Will cure Stings in every instance. Will cure Bites in every instance. Will cure Insect Bites in every instance. Will cure Chilblains in every instance. Will cure Frost Bites in every instance. Will cure Chapped Hands in every instance. Will cure Sore Lips in every instance. Will cure Sore Nipples in every instance. Will cure Sore Eyes in every instance. Will cure Sore Throat in every instance. Will cure Sore Chest in every instance. Will cure Sore Back in every instance. Will cure Sore Limbs in every instance. Will cure Sore Joints in every instance. Will cure Sore Muscles in every instance. Will cure Sore Bones in every instance. Will cure Sore Flesh in every instance. Will cure Sore Skin in every instance. Will cure Sore Head in every instance. Will cure Sore Ears in every instance. Will cure Sore Nose in every instance. Will cure Sore Mouth in every instance. Will cure Sore Tongue in every instance. Will cure Sore Teeth in every instance. Will cure Sore Gums in every instance. Will cure Sore Throat in every instance. Will cure Sore Chest in every instance. Will cure Sore Back in every instance. Will cure Sore Limbs in every instance. Will cure Sore Joints in every instance. Will cure Sore Muscles in every instance. Will cure Sore Bones in every instance. Will cure Sore Flesh in every instance. Will cure Sore Skin in every instance. Will cure Sore Head in every instance. Will cure Sore Ears in every instance. Will cure Sore Nose in every instance. Will cure Sore Mouth in every instance. Will cure Sore Tongue in every instance. Will cure Sore Teeth in every instance. Will cure Sore Gums in every instance.

Augusta City Market.

[Corrected weekly for the Farmer.]

WEDNESDAY, April 22.

APPLES—75@$1 00 per bush.; apples per bbl., $1 75@2 50; dried 4@6c per lb.
BEANS—Pea beans $1 50@2 00; Yellow Eyes $1 50@1 70.
BUTTER—Good Firkin Butter sells for 22@23c; Ball Butter 30@32.
CHEESE—9@10c.
COTTON SEED MEAL—$1 50 per cwt.
EGGS—16@17c per dozen.
FLOUR—St. Louis $6 00@6 50; Patent 7 00@7 50.
GRAIN—Corn 60@65; oats 40@45; barley 85; Rye 70.
HAY—$16 00@17 00.
STRAW—loose $5@6; pressed $6@10.
HONEY—Choice Aroostook honey, 18@ 20c.
HIDES AND SKINS—Ox hides over 80 lbs., 6¼ cts.; between 80 and 90 lbs., 6 cts.; un- der 80 lbs., 6¼ cts.; bulls and stags, 4½ cts.; calf skins, 10 cts.
LIME AND CEMENT—Lime $1 10 per cask; cement $3 00.
LARD—Tierces 7¼@8; Dom. 8@8½c.
MEAL—Corn 60@63; rye 85@90.
PRODUCE—Potatoes, 50@55; onions, 1 35@1 60 per bush.; cabbages, 3c per lb.; turnips, 40c per bushel; beets, 40c per bushel.
PROVISIONS—Clear salt pork 8@9c; mess pork $13,00; family salt pork 9@9½c; beef per side 9@9½c; ham 6@10c; tongued and grooved 12@14c; lambs 7@7½; mutton; veal 7@8; chickens 16@18; Turkeys 18c; round hog 6¼@7c.
SHORTS—1¼ cents per lb.
GROUND PLASTER—Sells at $6 00@6 50.

Edwin Howe died in Newcastle, last week. He had been sick for some time, and one day last week he arose from the chair where he had been reclining, and said to those around him, "I cannot stay with you any longer, for I am going to heaven now," and laid down on his bed and died.

"THE DISPEPTIC'S REFUGE." "I am thirty-five years old," writes Mr. Charles H. Watts of West Somers, Putnam Co., N. Y., "and had suffered from dyspepsia for fifteen years. The current treatment did me no good. Listlessaty and without hope I gave Parker's Tonic a trial. I can give the result in three words: it cured me." It will cure you.

Ayer's Hair Vigor restores gray hair to its original color, and makes the hair vig- orous and abundant.

The ice left the Saco river, Wednesday, two weeks later than last year.

Eben F. Pillsbury has been appointed Collector of Internal Revenue for the third district of Massachusetts.

As we allow our thoughts to wander back to our boyhood, we find that many a train of fond recollections has been wrecked by a switch.

Will Agatha please send the poem "Changed Cross," to our kind editor for publication? I have read it, and have been wishing to read it again for some time. I think other readers of our column will be pleased to read it. Soon comes the time for sowing flower seeds. Perhaps some of the sisters would like to exchange seed; if so, it would be well to give their ad- dresses through the Farmer, and the varie- ties which they have to exchange.

HESTER HILL.

Wanted!

APPRENTICES TO LEARN CUSTOM COAT MAKING.

Steady Employment and Good Wag- es as soon as Competent.

CHAS. H. NASON, 135, 137 & 139 Water Street, AUGUSTA, ME.

Married.

In Arkansas City, Kansas, March 31, George S Howard, formerly of Phillips, Me., to Mrs. Jennie Cypher, both of Arkansas City.

In Benton, April 12, Geo. Small of Fairfield, to Hannah Cole of Benton.

In Bethel, April 8, Charles P. Pingree, to Cloris M. Foster, both of Albany.

In Bunker's Harbor, April 20, Orin Lindsey to Mrs. Maggie H. Pendleton, both of Gouldsboro.

In Darien, Conn., April 9, Captain John F. Reed to Mrs. A. M. Gardiner, both of Richmond.

In Dresden, April 4, Melville Fowers of Pittston, to Laura Gount of Dresden; April 12, Edward B. Card of Dresden, to Ida A., ujrast of Alna.

In Dedham, April 7, Waldo Cowing to Nellie H. Billington, both of Dedham.

In Deer Isle, April 11, Hugh McVey, to Eliza Eaton, both of Deer Isle.

In Ellsworth, April 11, Sylvanus G. Leonard to Emily F Gurney, both of Ellsworth.

In Fairfield, April 14, Will Smith to Mae S. Sav- age, both of Fairfield.

In Farmingdale, April 9, Walter L. Foster of Farmingdale, to Mertie I. Dill of Gardiner.

In Fryeburg, April 12, Elisha C. Burnell of Brown- field, to Fanny E. Fleming of Fryeburg; Joseph S. Russell to Cora M. Greenlaw, both of No. Frye- burg.

In Gorham, April 5, Charles Plummer of Ray- mond, to Laura Frazier of Gorham.

In Jackson, March 21, George Chandler of Liver- more Falls, to Isorus Hatch of Jackson.

In Monson, April 4, Chas. Cushman to Hannah Johnson, both of Monson.

In Mills, April 11, Henry T. Leathers of Brad- ford, to Bertha M. Baker of Lagrange.

In Phillips, March 21, Daniel E. Badger of Range- ley, to Ella M. Cushman of Phillips.

In Richmond, April 4, William J. Heath, to Jen- nie M. Davis, both of Richmond.

In Weld, April 11, George E. Newell to Lelia E. Kelley, both of Perkins Plantation.

In Woolwich, Joseph B. Rice to Caroline J. Card, both of Woolwich.

In Waldoboro, April 4, Willard Wade to Mary E. Benner, both of Waldoboro.

In West Gardiner, March 28, James Littlefield to Josephine McCausland, both of West Gardiner; April 14, Fred S. H. Pinkham, Esq., Wm. H. Wood- bury of West Gardiner, to Mrs. Roxanna Greenleaf of Manchester.

Died.

In this city, March 30, Henry Woods, aged 77 years, 8 months; April 11, Hannah S., wife of Henry Woods, aged 78 years, 8 months; April 11, Philip Norcross of Chesterville, aged 59 years; April 16, Mrs. Mary T. Sears, aged 77 years, 9 months; April 18, William Hodges, aged 77 years; April 14, John Robinson, aged 84 years, 4 months.

In Athens, March 31, Sarah F., wife of Dr. J. S. Tobey, aged 70 years, 4 months.

In Bradford, March 25, Lottie, wife of Russel S. Folsom, aged 25 years.

In Bowdoinham, April 19, John Brown, aged 84 years, 7 months.

In Bremen, March 21, Elizabeth Longfellow, wid- ow of the late Elphas Weston, aged 89 years, 11 months.

In Bridgton, April 19, Eunice, wife of Jonathan Merrill, aged 80 years, 6 months.

In Bristol, April 11, Lizzie B. Lurdy, aged 15 years, 5 months.

In Boothbay, April 14, Arthur Clisby, aged 3 yrs.

In Clinton, April 5, Miriam Potter, aged 80 years, 10 months.

In Deanyville, April 3, Jane, widow of the late Abner Gardiner, aged 89 years.

In Deer Island, April 8, Bianch Rogerson, aged 1 year, 5 months.

In Dixfield, April 3, Geo. E. Randall, aged 32 years; April 5, Mrs. Rivira Phelps, aged 51 years.

In Eastport, April 10, Mary A., wife of Jacob, aged 73 years; April 10, Frank W. Cook, aged 3 years, 3 months; April 15, Sarah Flynn, aged 81 years.

In Ellsworth, April 19, Ambrose S. Campbell, aged 66 years.

In Ellsworth Falls, April 7, James L. King, form- erly of Lamoine, aged 68 years, 5 months.

In Farmingdale, April 19, Mrs. Henry Smith, aged 46 years; April 4, Capt. E. Weston Pike, of Whit- ney, aged 60 years, 2 months; April 4, Alice C., daughter of John Emery, aged 25 years.

In Fayette, April 17, at the home of her son-in-law, H. H. Bodge, Mrs. Zerulah P. Ormsby, aged 91 years, 6 months.

In Farmington, April 9, Ina E., only daughter of A. F. and Ida M. Lowell, aged 10 years, 3 months.

In Fairfield, April 7, Hannah, widow of Beriah Brown, aged 77 years.

In Gardiner, April 13, Elliott A., widow of the late Richard H. Caldwell, aged 68 years, 5 months.

In Hallowell, April 6, Matilda, widow of John B. Curtis; April 4, Mary G., wife of Mason Sylvester, aged 60 years, 5 months.

In Haverhill, Mass., April 9, very suddenly, Mary Davis Russell, formerly of Norridgewock, aged 58 years, 9 months.

In Industry, April 7, Flora E., wife of Greenville McLaughlin, aged 27 years, 10 months; April 8, Sarah Stevens, aged 85 years, 5 months.

In Lubec, April 12, Mary Lincoln, aged 94 years.

In Mt. Vernon, April 4, Mrs. Mary A. Butler, aged 76 years; April 6, Benjamin F. Brown, aged 69 years.

In Milford, Mass., April 4, Hattie Annice, only daughter of H. A. Walker of Wilton, aged 6 years, 8 months.

In Manchester, April 4, Marcia R., wife of Chas. S. Lane, aged 42 years, 8 months; March 31, Wm. Hill, aged 76 years, 8 months.

In New York, April 15, Clara A. Blake, formerly of Gardiner, aged 27 years.

In Norcross, April 15, Emma H., daughter of Winthrop and Mary Dodge, aged 4 years.

In Naples, April 11, Miss, widow of Elias Caruso.

In No. Vassalboro, April 16, Mrs. Lucy M. Bond, aged 57 years, 5 months.

In North Anson, April 16, Mrs. Wm. B. Flint, aged 59 years, 2 months.

In Orrington, March 28, Angie B., daughter of Herbert E. and Minnie J. Chase, aged 9 months.

In Perry, April 7, Allen Lovely, aged 34 years, 6 months.

In Pembroke, April 19, John H. Horsey, aged 74 years.

In Rockland, April 13, Julia B., wife of William Snowman, aged 39 months; April 2, Hilma, daughter of E. H. and Lucy M. Dolby, aged 16 years, 5 months.

In Richmond, April 13, William Stantial, aged 74 years, 6 months; April 13, Lemuel H. Getchell, aged 79 years, 7 months.

In Sierra Madre, California, March 31, Mrs. James W. Bowes, formerly of West Dresden, aged 39 years, 4 months.

In South Pittston, April 7, Robert Colburn, aged 39 years, 8 months.

In Sacramento, Cal., Feb. 9, George W. Spaulding, Esq., formerly of Norridgewock, aged 56 years.

In Smithfield, April 13, Nathaniel Tuttle, aged 69 years.

In Thomaston, April 7, Ann M., widow of Jona- than H. Clark, aged 85 years, 4 months; April 7, Mrs. Ida Weatherwax, aged seven years; March 31, Mrs. Austin Keizer, aged 28 years, 6 months.

In Vienna, April 7, Mrs. Eliza Hoyt, aged 76 years.

In Vassalboro, April 5, Dorcas S. Smiley, widow of Daniel Smiley, aged 71 years; April 10, John Fox, aged 58 years, 10 months; April 18, Mrs. Da- lei Ayer, aged 57 years, 5 months. [Correction.]

In Wilton, April 8, Oliver F. Gammon, aged 55 years.

In Winter Harbor, March 16, Azra C., son of Joseph and Mary Wescott, aged seven years, 8 months.

In Washington, March 30, Hannah Upham, widow of the late George Leonner, aged 70 years, 7 months.

In Waterville, April 12, Marshall N. Soule, aged 51 years; 9 months; April 14, Mrs. Sarah Philbrick, aged 64 years, 5 months.

In Winslow, April 15, Rachel, widow of the late Asa Pollard, aged 67 years, 7 months.

A Great Victory

A Terrible Case of Scrofula Cured by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

"In the winter of 1879 I was attacked with Scrofula in one of the most aggravating forms. At one time I had no less than thirteen large abscesses over and around my neck and throat, continually exuding offensive matter. I was indeed sick and disgusting to behold, and almost intolerable to endure. It is impossible to fully describe my sufferings, as the case was complicated with Chronic Catarrh. After three years of misery, having been treated by three physicians, I was worse than ever. Finally, on the recommendation of W. J. Huntley, druggist, of Lockport, I was induced to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. And now, after having taken twelve bottles, within the last twelve months, the scrofulous eruptions have entirely ceased, and the abscesses have all disappeared, except the unsightly scars, which are daily becoming smaller by degrees, and beautifully less." I do not know what it may have done for others, but I do know that by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla I have received an effective antidote indeed. As an evidence of my gratitude I send these facts unsolicited, and I am ready to verify the authenticity of this card by any one who may communicate with me." CHARLES A. ROOT, Exeter, East Wilton, N. Y.

This statement is confirmed by W. J. Hunt- ley, druggist, of Lockport, N. Y., who calls the cure *a great victory* for Hood's Sarsaparilla. Send for book giving statements of many cures.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

"I was all run down, and Hood's Sarsa- parilla proved just the medicine I needed," write hundreds of people. Take it now. 100 Doses One Dollar.

Special Notices.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in com- petition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St. New York.

1y23

DR. SWETT'S "ROOT BEER."

Packages contain Sarsaparilla, Life of Man, Winter- green, Juniper, &c. Health and Pleasure. It cuts nillity and bonesetter, and cannot be sold in com- petition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.*

Kidneys. Packages to make 5 Gallons, 25 cts., by mail 5 cts. extra. Prepared only by Dr. SWETT, pared and put up at the NEW ENGLAND BOTANIC DEPOT, 149 Washington St., Boston.

GEO. W. SWETT, M. D., Prop.

18cl3m

CONSUMPTION CURED.

As an old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. NOYES, *149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.* 19cl61

Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she was a Miss, she clung to Castoria, 27l49 When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Know thyself by reading the "Science of Life," the best medical work ever pub- lished, for young and middle-aged men.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate, Valuable Medi- cine.

Dr. W. H. PARMALEE, Toledo, Ohio, says: "I have prescribed the 'acid' in a large variety of diseases, and have been amply satisfied that it is a valuable addition to our list of medicinal agents."

USE STANDARD SUPERPHOSPHATE —FOR— CORN, POTATOES, GRASS AND ALL OTHER CROPS.

ANALYSIS FOR 1885:

Ammonia	2 to 4 per cs.
Total Phosphoric Acid	11 to 16 "
Available Phosphoric Acid	9 to 13 "
Insoluble Phosphoric Acid	2 to 3 "
Potash, KO	2 to 4 "

Books furnished by

STANDARD FERTILIZER CO., 30 Kilby Street, Boston, Mass.

For Sale by O. WILLIAMSON, Augusta, Me. 9423

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of April, 1885.*

SAMUEL W. LUQUES, SAMUEL TITCOMB and PAULINA C. LITHGOW, surviving Executors of the last will and testament of Mrs. W. Lithgow, late of Augusta, in said county, deceased, having presented their final account as Executors of said will for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, prior to the second Monday of May next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court, then to be held at Au- gusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

ATTEST: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Court of Probate of Augusta, on the second Monday of April, 1885.*

JOHN H. ELLIS, Guardian of Ines M. Ellis of Waterville, in said county, minor, having petitioned for license to sell and convey the real estate of said ward, the proceeds to be placed on interest, viz.: All the interest of said ward in the undivided third part of the Mary J. Ellis' homestead place, situated in Augusta:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of May next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court, then to be held at Au- gusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest: A. C. OTIS, Clerk.

(Abstract of pl. writ.)

Action for breach of promise of marriage.

The plaintiff and defendant, on 1st day of Octo- ber, A. D. 1881, at Anson, in the county of Somerset, she said and declared, were duly and legally married; mutually agreed to marry each other; that the said plaintiff has ever been ready to fulfill her agreement; that on the 1st day of August, 1884, she offered to marry said defendant, but that said de- fendant not regarding his said promise to said plaintiff, on the 5th day of August, 1884, married one Lucy Bowman another woman.

The West Waterville Savings Bank is summond as trustee of defendant.

Addamnum, $5,000. Date of writ, Nov. 12, 1884, returnable to February term, 1885.

Attest: H. R. PETTENGILL, Atty for plaintiff.

A true copy of the order of court, with abstract of the writ.

Attest: A. C. OTIS, Clerk.

8125

FOR SALE.

On Richmond Island, Cape Elizabeth, a very fine thoroughbred Jersey Bull, three years old this spring; has never shown any signs of viciousness and is from a family of butter producers.

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FORKS AND PULLEYS.

Horse Hay Forks, Pulleys with Chilled Bearings, Pulleys with W

Poetry.

For the Maine Farmer.

April.

BY OLIVE B. DANA.

The lingering snows have melted
Above the brown, withered grasses,
The murmuring boughs are swelling
With buds, as the soft wind passes.
With loosened, impetuous currents,
The brooks and the rivers are rushing,
Warm and early, at sunrise,
The clouded heavens are flushing.

Hark! in the leafless branches,
Surely a robin is singing;
Look! for his nest in the maples,
Straws even now he is bringing.
Think now away in the pastures
The May-flowers must be budding;
See how the vapors are passing
And the sunshine the world is flooding.

Only the clouds and the sunshine
Of the vacillant April weather—
Yet the raindrops, the birds, and the breezes
Are whispering,—saying together:
"He glad! it is only April,
But the promise of summer is in it,
For summer is surely coming,
But April, you know, must begin it."

Our Story Teller.

ANN MILLET'S REBELLION.

There were no clouds in the whole sky except a few, bleak, violet colored ones in the west. Between them the sky showed a clear, cold yellow. The air was very still, and the trees stood out distinctly.

"That's goin' to be a heavy frost, sure enough," said Ann Millet. "I'll hev to git the squashes in."

She stood in the door, surveying the look outside, as she said this. Then she went in and presently emerged with a little black shawl pinned closely over her head, and began work.

This was a white painted house, with a door and one window in front, and a little piazza over which the roof jutted, and on which the kitchen door opened on the rear corner. The squashes were piled up on this piazza in a great yellow and green heap.

"A splendid lot they air," said Ann. "I'd orter be thankful." Ann always spoke of obligation to duty, and never seemed to think of herself as performing the duty itself. "I'd orter be thankful," said she always.

Her shawl, pinned closely over her hair and ears, showed the small oval of her face. The greater part of it seemed to be taken up by a heavy forehead, from under which her deep set blue eyes looked with a strange, solemn expression. She looked alike as everything, the clear, cold sky and the squashes, soberly and solemnly.

This expression, taken in connection with her little delicate old face, had something almost uncanny about it. Some people caught a feeling nervous when Ann looked at them.

"Thar's Mis' Stone comin'," said she. "Hope to goodness she won't stop an' hinder me. Lor' sakes! I'd orter hev more patience."

A tall, stooping figure came up the street, and paused at her gate, hesitatingly.

"Good evenin', Ann." Come in, won't ye?"

Mrs. Stone came in the gate and walked up to the piazza, and stopped.

"Squashes is splendid, ain't you?"

"Yes. I didn't care to risk 'em out to-night, it's so cold. I left them out last year, an' they got touched, an' it about spoiled 'em."

"Well, I should be kinder afraid to risk 'em; it's a good deal colder than I had any idea of, when I came out. I thought I'd run over to Mis' Maxwell's a minute, an' I just clapped on this head tie an' this little cape over my shoulders, an' I'm chilled through. I don't know but I've tuk cold. Yes, I take 'em in. We've got quite a lot this week, such as they was. We ain't got more'n half as many as you hev. Why, I shouldn't think you could use 'em all, Ann."

"Well, I do. I allers liked squashes, an' Willy likes 'em, too. You'd orter see him brush round me, a-rounding up his back an' forth when I'm a-cuttin' 'em out of the shell. He likes 'em better'n fresh meat."

"Seems queer for a cat to like sech things. Ourn won't touch 'em; he's awful dainty. How nice an' big your cat looks a-settin' thar in the window!"

"He's a-watchin' of me. He jumped up thar jest the minute I come out."

"He's a good deal of company for you, ain't he?"

"Yes, he is. What on airth should I do this long winter that's comin' without him, I don't know. Everybody wants somethin' that's alive in the house."

"That's so. It must be pretty lonesome for you anyway. Ruth an' me often speak of it, when we look over here, specially in the winter season, some of them awful stormy nights we have."

"Well, I don't mean to complain; anyway, I'd orter be thankful. I've got my Bible and Willy, an' a roof over my head an' enough to eat an' wear; an' a good many folks hev to be alone, as far as other folks is concerned on this airth. An' p'haps lone other women ain't lonesome because I am, an' maybe she'd be one of the kind that don't like cats, an' wouldn't hev got along half so well as me. No; I've got a good many mercies to be thankful for—more'n I kin count, and more than I deserve. I never orter complain."

"Well, if all of us looked at our mercies more'n our trials, we'd be a great deal happier. But, sakes! I must be goin'. I'm catchin' cold, an' I'm hinderin' you. It's supper time, too. You've got somethin' cookin' in the house that smells good."

"Yes; it's some stewed termarter. I allers like somethin' I kin cut butter an' pepper on sech a night as this."

"Well, somethin' of that kind is good. Good night, Ann."

"Good night, Mis' Stone. Goin' to meetin' to-night?"

"I'm goin' of Ruth don't. One of us has to stay with the children, you know. Good night."

Mrs. Stone had spoken in a very high pitched tone all the while. Ann was somewhat deaf. She had spoken loudly and shrilly too; so there was a sudden lull, and one could hear a cricket chirping somewhere about the door.

Mrs. Stone, pulling her tiny drab cape tighter across her stooping, rounded shoulders, hitched rapidly down the street to her own home, which stood on the opposite side, a little below Ann's, and Ann went on tugging in her squashes.

"I'm glad she's gone," she muttered, looking after Mrs. Stone's retreating figure. "I didn't know how to git her to go; thar's dinner to git, and the baby's considerable fretty to-day. Why, Ann Millet, what's your squashes?"

"What?"

"Where are your squashes?"

"I throwed 'em away, out in the field. Willy, can't hev none of 'em now, and I don't keer about 'em myself."

Mrs. Stone looked at her in horror. When she got home she told her daughter that Ann Millet was in a dreadful state of mind, and she thought the minister ought to see her. She believed she should tell him, if she was not out to meeting that night.

She was not; but a touch of grief had goaded that meek, reverential nature into fierceness. The childish earnestness which she had had in religion, she had now in the other directions. Ann Millet, inspite of all nature. Cats is cats. For my part I never thought it was right to set by animals as of they were babies.'

"I can't hear what you say.'

"I never thought it was right to set by animals as of they were babies.'

"I don't keer. Its comforting to have live creatures about you, an' I ain't never had no folks of my own since I can remember. I've worked hard all my life, an' had nothin' at all to love, an' I've thought I'd orter be thankful all the same. But I did want as much as a cat!'

"Well, as I said before, I've nothin' agin cats. But I don't understand any human bein', with an immortal soul, a-settin' so much by one.'

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Ann could usually hear Mrs. Stone's high voice without difficulty, but to-day she seemed deafer.

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"You've got folks, Miss Stone.'

"I know I hev; but folks is trials sometimes. Not that any children are, though; I've got a good deal to be thankful for in that way. But, Ann Millett. I didn't think you was one to sink down under any trial. I thought the Lord would be a comfort to you.

"I know all that, Miss Stone. But when it comes to it I'm here, an' I ain't thar; an' I've got hands, an' I want somethin' to touch. Then the poor soul broke down, an' sobbed out loud like a baby. 'I ain't—never felt as if I'd orter begretch—other women—their bein's and their folks. But I could got along better without 'em, than some; an' the Lord knowed it, an' seein' that we'n't enough to go round, He gave 'em to them that needed 'em most. I ain't—never felt—as ef I'd orter complain. But—thar—was—cats—enough. I might a hed that—much.'

"You kin get another cat, Ann. Miss Maxwell's got some real smart kittens, and I knows she wants to get rid of 'em.'

"I don't want any of Miss Maxwell's kittens. I don't never want any other cat.'

"P'haps yourn will come back. Now don't take on so.'

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"No, he won't. I'll never see him agin. I've felt jest that way about it from the first. Somebody stole him, or he's been poisoned and crawled away and died, or he's been shot for his fur. I heerd there was a boy over the river makin' a cat-skin herridge blanket, and I went over thar an' asked him an' he said he hadn't ever shot a cat like Willy. But I don't know. Boys ain't brought up any too strict, now-a-days. I hope he spoke the truth.'

'Hark! I declar. I thought I heard a cat mew, somewhar. I don't hear it now. Well, I'd orter know how to Ann, an' be on my way to meetin', or I shall be hendered a minute. I'd orter hev more patience."

She had to carry in the squashes one at a time. She was a little woman, and although she had been used to hard work all her life, it had not been of a kind to strengthen her muscles; she had been a dressmaker. So she stepped patiently into her kitchen with a squash, and out without one; then in again with one. She piled them up in a heap on the floor in a corner.

"They'll hev to go up on that shelf over the mantel," said she, "tomorrow. I don't git 'em up thar to-night an' go to meetin' no how."

She had a double shelf of unpainted pine rigged over the ordinary one, for her squashes.

After the squashes were all in, Ann took off her shawl and hung it on a nail behind the kitchen door. Then she set her bowl of hot tomato stew on a little table between the windows, and sat down contentedly.

There was a white cloth on the table, and some bread and butter and pie beside the stew. Ann looked at it solemnly. "I'd orter be thankful," said she. That was her way of saying grace. Then she fell to eating with a relish.

This solemn, spiritual looking old woman loved her food, and had a keen lookout for it. Perhaps she got a spiritual enjoyment out of it too, besides the lower material one. Perhaps hot stewed tomatoes, made savory with butter and pepper and salt, on a frosty November night, had for her a subtle flavor of home comfort and shelter and coziness, appealing to her imagination, besides the commoner one appealing to her palate.

Before anything else, though—before seating herself—the had given her cat his saucer of milk in a cozy corner by the stove. He was a beautiful little animal, with a handsome dark coat on his back, and white paws and face.

When he had finished lapping his milk, he came and stood beside his mistress' chair while she ate, and purred—he rarely mewed —and she gave him bits of bred from her plate now and then. She talked to him, too. "Nice Willy," said she, "nice cat. Got up on the window to see me bring in the squashes, didn't he? There's a beautiful lot of 'em, an' he shall hev some stewed for his dinner to-morrow, so he shall."

And she cat would purr, and rub his soft coat against her, and look as if he knew just what she meant.

There was prayer meeting in the church that evening, and Ann left the room, but never missed one. The minister, when he entered, always found her sitting there at the head of the third seat from the front in the right hand row—always in the same place, a meek, erect little figure, in a poor, tidy black bonnet and an obsolete black coat with a seam in the whole of the voluminous back. That had been the style of outside garments when Miss Millet had laid aside dressmaking and she had never gone a step further in fashions. She had stopped just where she was and treated her old patterns as conservatively as she did her Bible.

She had had a pretty voice, people said, when she was young, and she sang now in a thin sweet quaver, the hymns which the minister gave out. She listened in solemn enjoyment to the stereotyped prayers and the speaker's remarks. He was a dull, middle aged preacher in a dull country town.

After meeting, Ann went up and told him how much she had enjoyed his remarks, and inquired after his wife and children. She always did. To her a minister was an unpublished apostle, and his wife and children set apart on the earth. No matter how dull a person labored here, he would always have a disciple in this old woman.

When Ann had walked home through the frosty starlight, she lit her lamp first and then she called her cat. She had expected to find him waiting to be let in, but he was not. She stood out on the piazza, which ran along the corner of her house by the kitchen door, and called, "Willy! Willy! Willy!"

She thought every minute she would see him coming bounding round the corner, but she did not. She called over and over, in her shrill, anxious pipe, "Willy! Willy! Willy! Kitty! Kitty! Kitty!"

Finally she went into the house and waited awhile, crouching, shivering with cold and nervousness, over the kitchen stove. Then she went outside and called again. "Willy! Willy! Willy!" over and over, waiting between the calls trembling, her dull old ears alert, her dim old eyes straining. She ran out to the road, and looked and called, and down to the garden patch behind the house, among the withered corn stalks and the mouldering squash vines all white with frost. Once her heart leaped; she thought she saw Willy coming, but it was only a black cat which belonged to one of the neighbors. Then she went into the house and walked a little while; then out again, calling shrilly, "Willy! Willy! Willy!"

There were northern lights streaking the sky; they stood close through the rosy glow; it was very still and lonesome and cold. The little, thin, shivering, old woman, standing out doors all alone in the rude, chilly night air, watching the splendid stars and streaming lights, called over and over the poor little creature, which was everything earthly she had to keep her company in the great universe in which she herself was so small.

"Oh, Willy! Willy! Willy! called Ann. "Oh, where is that cat? Oh, dear! Willy! Willy!"

She spent the night that way. Mrs. Stone's daughter, Ruth, who was up with a sick child, heard her.

"Miss Millet must have lost her cat," she told her mother in the morning. "I heard her calling her all night long."

Frosty soon, indeed, Ann came over, her small, old face wild and wan.

"Hev ye seen anything of Willy?" she asked. "He's been out all night, an' I'm afraid somethin's happened to him. I never knowed him to stay out before."

When they told her they had not, she went on to the next neighbor's to inquire. But no one had seen anything of the cat.

All that day and night at intervals, people heard her plaintive, inquiring call:

"Willy! Willy! Willy! Willy!"

The next Sunday, Ann was not out to church. It was a beautiful day, too.

"I'm goin' to run over an' see if Ann Millet's sick," Mrs. Stone said to her daughter, when she came home from church. "She wan't out to meeting to-day, and I'm afeered something's the matter. I never knew her to miss going."

So she went over. Miss Millet was sitting in her little wooden rocking chair, in her kitchen, when she opened the door.

"Why, Ann Millet, are you sick?"

"No, I ain't sick.'

"You wan't out to meeting, and I didn't know—'

"I ain't never going to meeting again.'

"Why, what do you mean?'

Mrs. Stone dropped into a chair and stared at her neighbor.

"I mean jest what I say. I ain't never go in' to meetin' no more. I ain't got no meetin' to thank the Lord for blessin's I s'pose. I've lost mine, an' I ain't goin.'

"What hev you lost, Ann?'

"Ain't I lost Willy?'

"You don't mean to say you're makin' such a fuss as this over a cat?'

Mrs. Stone could make a good deal of disapprobation and contempt manifest in her pale and very high-featured face, and she did now.

"Yes I do.'

"Well, as I said before, I've nothin' agin cats but I must say I'm beat. Why Ann Millet, its downright sinful for you to feel so. Of course you set a good deal by Willy, but it ain't as of he was a human creature. Cats is cats. For my part I never thought it was right to set by animals as of they were babies.'

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Young Folks' Column.

For the Young Folks' Column.

DEAR MR. EDITOR: I am a little girl 11 years old. I went to school this winter a term of 12 weeks, and did not miss a day; my sister Cynthia did not miss a day, either. My second brother taught our school; I liked him very much indeed; his name is Joel P. Barrett. I have 3 other brothers and 3 sisters. My oldest brother has been at Phillips in a store this winter; he is at home now. My oldest sister is at work about two miles and a half from home. I go and stay with her two or three days at a time, and have very nice visits. My second sister is a school teacher; she has taught 2 terms of school. My youngest brother is 9 years old; he is the youngest of the family. He has got a nice pet dog, a harness and all kinds of sleds and carts for him that his brother Roscoe made. His dog's name is Tiger; he is as handy as a horse. I have got two dolls; one is a present from a little china. I knit my own stockings and mittens, and have knit seven pairs of sale stockings this fall and winter. I am knitting some edging that I got out of the Farmer, and think it is very pretty. I have got squares enough pieced up for one quilt and another begun. I saw a letter in the Farmer written by a little girl who has several cousins living in Presque Isle; I have some little cousins living there, too. We live on a farm.

SIBYL A. BARRETT.

Weld.

For the Young Folks' Column.

There was once a little kitty who lived in a small town. She had a nice little mistress whose name was Maud. She had plenty to eat and drink. Maud called her Tabby. But when Tabby drowned her kittens, then she began to think she never should be happy; but then she thought that she would run away. She walked a long way; at last she came to a house where there was a fat woman getting breakfast; the woman gave her some milk in a cup and some cream; she then called in a freckled faced boy; she said, "Here, Austin, take this cat and carry her up the road a little way." Austin did as directed. He came home in a few minutes, with Miss Puss following him. "Well, I guess you'll have to carry her up to Mrs. Jones;" a lady who lived not far distant. "Mrs. Jones," said a small voice, "do you want a cat?" "O, yes," broke in her little daughter, "we do, don't we, mamma?" "I don't known child, but you may keep her a little while." So puss was fed, put up chamber and named Mabel; and if I am not mistaken, she lives there still with Mrs. Jones.

BINA.

For the Young Folks' Column.

DEAR MR. EDITOR: I have a very nice three-year-old colt; her name is Bessie. I also have a very nice sheep, a present to me from my uncle, G. H. Wills of Farmington. He gave me the money to buy her. Her name is Katie. I have got a dog; his name is Watch. He is 16 years old. He couldn't hear or see for some time, but now his hearing and eye-sight have come the second time. I will tell the little girls what I do. I make my bed and wash dishes and help iron some of my little sister's clothes. I help mother on her sale work. I can run the sewing machine too. I will tell you what mother and I do; we do our own work and take care of my little sister, and the milk of three cows. The stock my father keeps is one yoke of three-year-old steers, five cows, one calf, 1 span of colts, 33 sheep and some other stock. Well I must tell the little girls of my little sister Lottie. She is beginning to creep and talk some, and is very cunning; and I am always been alone she is lots of company for me.

J. WILLS

For the Young Folks' Column.

DEAR FRIENDS OF THE YOUNG FOLKS' COLUMN: I will introduce myself to you; I am Frank D. Chapman. nine years old. I never had any brother or sister. My father died when I was four years old. Then lived in the town of Windham. I have been to school 12 months without any vacation; 6 weeks at Wakefield to Mrs. Seward, and 10 weeks at Limerick to Miss Annie Clark's daughter, of this town. (I am staying with my uncle now in Limerick.) I like all my teachers and I like to go to school. My school has been done three weeks; and since then I play and slide. I have a sled that my grandpapa made. I drove the little steers when my uncle hauled wood; he yoked them and put them on forward. They are two years old this spring; girl's feet. I have written through two writing books and begun a third one. I hope Mr. Editor will excuse poor writing, for I wanted to write it myself; I didn't want mamma to write it for me. F.G.C.

Limerick.

For the Young Folks' Column.

MR. EDITOR: I thought the young people might be interested to know what the boys have been doing here this winter. The most of them have been smelting, and those who attended to business made fair day wages. As for me, I have been working at West Bath on Mr. Houlton's ice pond at $1 per day. Since then I have been smelting. The fishermen have a regular village numbering 40 houses which set in a semicircle along the channel, and are made with canvass walls and boarded roofs, and vary in size and shape according to the idea of the builders. Some are provided with stoves and some are not. My camp is 4x6 feet in the walls about 5 feet high. Each fisherman has from 2 to 5 gears which are made of wire in the form of the letter A, and which are inserted in a hole, which forms the sinkers.

Winnegance. C. H. BOWIE.

For the Young Folks' Column.

MR. EDITOR: I am a little girl 9 years old. I go to school; I study reading, arithmetic, spelling, geography. I have a very nice teacher; her name is Martha Lucas. I have one brother; his name is John. He is 19 years old. He has a colt; his name is General; he is 8 months old. He harnesses him up in the hand sled, and I ride around the dooryard. Now I tell you it is fun!

I am the only daughter;
Sometimes I wish there were two,
For I get so very lonesome,
I don't know what to do.
But I have a nice little dog
With the funny name of "Nigger;"
By and by I will not play with him,
For I am growing bigger.

St. Albans. RENA E. NYE.

For the Young Folks' Column.

I am a little boy eight years old. I live one mile from the school-house. I cannot go steady for our roads have been terribly drifted this winter. Our teacher's name is Miss Ellen Rogers. I like her very much. I have only one sister; she is six years old; her name is Ethel, and she studies her book every day and makes patchwork, knits, and washes the dishes for mother. I have one brother three years old; his name is George; he fell in the well last fall, but was not drowned. He fell in a tub of water in it; he got up to the curb himself and my sister got him out wet as a drowned rat. He is smart, and awful mischievous.

BENJAMIN C. CHRISTIE.

Oak Hill, St. James, N. B.

For the Young Folks' Column.

MR. EDITOR: I went to the fall term of school 10 weeks. Our teacher's name is Dora A. Blanchard. She has taught a number of terms; she is a good teacher. My father died when I was four years old. Then lived in the town of Windham. I have been to school 12 months without any vacation; 6 weeks at Wakefield to Mrs. Seward, and 10 weeks at Limerick to Miss Annie Clark's daughter, of this town. (I am staying with my uncle now in Limerick.) I like all my teachers and I like to go to school. My school has been done three weeks; and since then I play and slide. I have a sled that my grandpapa made. I drove the little steers when my uncle hauled wood; he yoked them and put them on forward. They are two years old this spring; girl's feet. I have written through two writing books and begun a third one. I hope Mr. Editor will excuse poor writing, for I wanted to write it myself; I didn't want mamma to write it for me. F.G.C.

Limerick.

For the Young Folks' Column.

MR. EDITOR: I am a boy nine years old. I have got 2 sisters, one is 6 years old, the other is seven months old. I have a brother 4 years old; we have got 2 pairs of steers. My father has got a pair of oxen; he has a barn (30x40) feet; has 2 grads Durham cows, one of them girth 6 feet and 7 inches, the other girths 6 feet; has got a Jersey heifer, three Onward colts; has a horse, a colt, 4 sheep and 2 lambs. I ask some of the little boys a question: how many oceans there are and what their names are?

Hancock Co. WARD W. WESCOTT.

For the Young Folks' Column.

MR. EDITOR: As I was interested in the young folks' column, I will write again, answering Jamie's questions on knitting edging. 1st—Cast on 10 stitches; knit plain across; 2d—Knit all but the last 2 stitches plain; cast over thread and knit 2 together; knit the last one plain. 3d—next time knit across plain; and next time all the same, and so on till you have 30 stitches. Then bind off 10 and that will complete one scallop.

CASSIE.

No. Woodsville.

For the Young Folks' Column.

MR. EDITOR: I am nine years old next Friday. My father has six sheep and I have 5 sheep. He has 1 yoke of oxen, 8 cows and a steer 2 years old, and 1 horse. Now, I will write a cross-word enigma:

My first is in steer but not in ox.
My second is in cat but not in fox.
My third is in door but not in gate.
My fourth is in love but not in hate.
My fifth is in State but not in town.
My whole is a very useful noun.

Pittston. HARRY E. GREEN.

For the Young Folks' Column.

DEAR MR. EDITOR: I am a little boy 7 years old. I have been to school all winter. Had a nice teacher; her name is Fredretta Hill. This was her fourth term. I am reading in the third reader, and study arithmetic. I have a little comet that my grandfather gave me. I live on a farm.

LOTEN D. JENNINGS.

Wayne.

For the Young Folks' Column.

I am a little girl 10 years old. I went to school 9 weeks this winter. I read in the fifth reader, study practical arithmetic, large geography and spelling. I have sewed quite a lot of patchwork and knit some edging.

CARRIE M. HAM.

Parkman.

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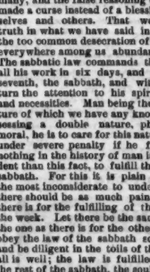

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Mrs. Praie soon after, when on a visit to Kansas, found a case of Salt Rheum, could not get FAVORITE REMEDY there, sent to New York city for it, and cured the case.

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